The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 4. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1892. NO. 6

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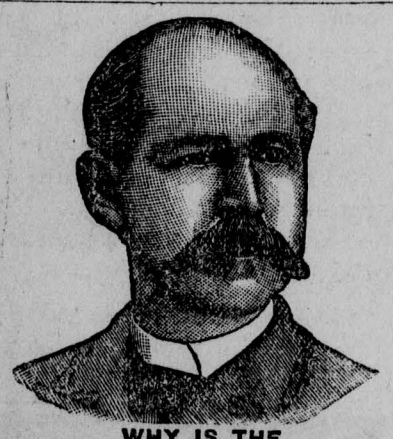
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Stage Route
—BETWEEN—
Ca ville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
J. H. RINDLAUB.



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Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.
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Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.
Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
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Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you.
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A PRAYER.

The eyes which pierced our inmost being through;
That lips which pressed into a single kiss,
It seemed a whole eternity of bliss;
That cheeks which mantled with love's rosy hue;
That feet which wanted nothing else to do
But run upon love's errands, this and this;
That hands so fair they had not seemed amiss
Reached down by angels through the drops of blue—

That all of these so deep in earth should lie
While season after season passeth by;
That things which are so sacred and so sweet
The hungry roots of tree and plant should eat!
Oh, for one hour to see as Thou dost see,
My God, how great the recompense must be!
—John White Chadwick.

AN ABALONE'S SECRET.

IN AUGUST, 1890.

Under the afternoon sun the restless waters of San Francisco bay flung diamonds and opals at such human eyes as chanced to look on them.

Two young people who strolled down to the Presidio beach, however, had no glances to spare for anything so commonplace as diamonds and opals. For Lieutenant Anderson was gazing into the depths of the great, soft black eyes of Miss Pachita de Sola, and Miss Pachita de Sola was looking up into the ardent blue ones of Lieutenant Anderson. She seemed to like it.

The tall young soldier with the fair hair, broad shoulders and square, manly Saxon face, had not been long released from the hard work and harder restraint of West Point, and in his new freedom of army life went at things with an energy of desire that was quite irresistible. Miss Pachita de Sola found it so, as had half a dozen other girls within as many months. It was a wholly serious business with the lieutenant this time, though.

He had been in California but a few weeks, and this daughter of an ancient though decayed Spanish family, as American in education and thought as himself, was ravishing in her novelty. Altogether feminine Pachita; at one moment childlike and clinging; the next worldly, witty and mocking; then, with the lids hiding those lovely, big eyes of hers, her whole aspect suggested—especially to a lieutenant with ample means to marry—possibilities of tenderness unspeakable.

No wonder that when Miss Pachita permitted Lieutenant Anderson to gaze down into her eyes and returned an answering look, giving a little sigh, too, his head went after his heart, which had been lost for an eternity—that is to say, for two terrific, sleepless weeks.

But the young lady was discreet, and, gently clasping his fingers, removed them from her waist, saying demurely:

"Don't be foolish, John. Somebody may be looking."

This, in a city of 300,000 inhabitants and in full sight of the ever vigilant garrison, struck John as being not improbable.

Instant in action, as became a soldier, Lieutenant Anderson executed a flank movement on a sand bank and seated Miss de Sola in its lee, on a large, water whitened, sun dried log of driftwood. Then this consummate tactician repeated the original attack with entire success.

"Pachita, oh, my darling," breathed the ecstatic lieutenant, straining her to his side and immediately showing a disposition to put a knee upon the beach.

"Well, John?" and the smile of love and gratified vanity that smote his eyes blinded them.

"Name the day, oh, Pachita; I cannot live till you do!"

Pachita pursed her full, red lips, puckered the midnight eyebrows, and considered profoundly, digging deep into the sand with his cane the while.

"The day, my own love—the day," gasped John.

"Dear me," Miss de Sola exclaimed suddenly, "what a beautiful shell!"

"Damn the shell!" cried Lieutenant Anderson, reaching for what she had unearthed, to cast it wrathfully out among the unnoticed diamonds and opals.

But he was restrained in wonder.

IN AUGUST, 1825.

The same sun was enriching the dancing waters of the same bay with diamonds and opals. A young couple who strolled down to the Presidio beach admired the view very much, and Senorita Pachita de Sola had no occasion to remind the lieutenant by her side that somebody might be looking. Lieutenant Juan de Echeandia would have liked greatly to coil his arm about that slim waist, but did not dare, though there was only a small and sleepy garrison, and no city at all behind them—only the padres and Indians at the mission Dolores, far over the sand hills, and a cabin or two down at the embarcadero, entirely out of sight. Pachita de Sola was niece of Commandante Don Luis Antonio Arguello, and though he, Lieutenant Juan de Echeandia, was a nephew of Don Jose Maria, of the same name, one, even though an aristocrat, has under all circumstances to show proper respect for his commanding officer. Besides, the Senorita Pachita had twice refused his friendly offered hand. It was believed that her young affections were bestowed upon Ensign Tiburcio Mendez at Monterey, though this was not known to a certainty at the Presidio.

Lieutenant Juan de Echeandia and Senorita Pachita de Sola walked leisurely to the little wharf where that wonderful vessel, constructed but recently by a wandering British sailor, lay preparing for a voyage to Sausalito, four leagues distant. It was a marvelous boat, with oars and a sail, and capable of accommodating no less than six persons. Don Luis Antonio Arguello himself had commanded her in person on the dozen passages which she had made to the opposite shore for timber. Previous to the creation of this extraordinary ship, which annihilated distance and obliterated time, timber was hard to get from Corte de Madera. Soldiers were sent around by way of San Jose, armed with axes, who crossed the Straits of Carquinez on rafts, and in the circuit of seventy leagues encountered hardships and consumed weeks. And the timber was brought over by Chief Marin, an aborigine given to cruising on a float of logs and tules, who alone knew the winds and currents of the bay. It was but a matter of a day now to sail over for the timber and return with it.

Corporal Pedro Sanchez had made all the voyages with the commandante and rated now as a superior navigator, his marine fame being dear to him. Don Luis had swollen him with pride by placing him in command for this one trip. His enlargement became perilous when Lieutenant Echeandia suddenly proposed to Senorita Pachita that they make the voyage, and she, being young and thoughtless, consented.

Brave Corporal Sanchez sailed the Mejico superbly as far as Angel island, descanting eloquently on the art and mystery of seamanship. Issuing to his crew of three soldiers sundry orders in a commanding voice of thunder, he prepared to pass the point.

Alas, an eastern wind came whistling through the treacherous Raccoon strait, and in spite of all Corporal Pedro's seamanship the Mejico was caught and whirled round and round and borne with the racing tide toward the Golden Gate.

Senorita Pachita de Sola screamed, but there was no help sent down from heaven, even on the appeal of those pretty lips, grown quite white, or of that pale face, with its big black eyes wild with terror.

Lieutenant Juan de Echeandia swore—swore at Corporal Pedro Sanchez; but profanity, though frequently an adjunct to navigation, is not of use in imparting knowledge thereof.

So out to sea they drifted, far out, almost to the Farallones.

For eight days and nights they were as a chip on the waves, the Raccoon guests having snapped the mast and carried away the sail. Corporal Pedro, famous as a mariner, had forgotten to bring oars.

Senorita de Sola gave herself up to Mary, mother of God; as did the corporal and the three men in the bow, who passed the hours in shuddering prayer.

But Lieutenant Juan had a soldier's soul.

On the second day he drew his sword, and at its point the men yielded such food and water as the boat contained. These he bestowed where his body was between them and recapture.

The corporal Pedro, though a fool and unfortunate, was loyal. With him the lieutenant kept watch and watch, and through all those awful eight days and nights (by my pen, it is true that the boat was gone that long, as you may read in Hittell's "History of California") the Senorita de Sola wanted for neither food nor drink, and the delicacy of Lieutenant Juan would have brought tears of gratefulness to any woman's eyes. He did wonders—as tradition has handed down—with cloaks and coats and stray bits of rope to cabin the lady.

On the eighth day—sincere prayer is ever answered—a blessed wind sprang up from the west and, tide assisting, blew the Mejico back through the Golden Gate. The cruising chief Marin, on his tule float, was sent by Providence to tow her to the Presidio wharf, where the commandant and the cheering garrison awaited the return of the lost to life—the ones saved by an unquestionable miracle. The padres bore the lesson home in many a sermon.

As the Senorita de Sola rose in the stern to disembark she tottered from weakness and agitation. Lieutenant Juan stretched out an arm and preserved her from a ducking. She gave a little scream, not at the public embrace, but because in throwing up her small brown hands she had broken a slender gold chain that hung about her neck—broken it, and over into the deep water it went, together with a locket that had rested on her virgin bosom.

"My dears," said Commandante Don Luis Antonio Arguello, when they had refreshed themselves at his quarters and related their adventures—"my dears, I think that under all the circumstances the best thing you can do is to get married, and at once."

"I'm with you," exclaimed Lieutenant Juan de Echeandia in Spanish, opening his arms.

And Senorita Pachita de Sola crept timidly into them, hiding her lovely, blushing face upon his happy, weather beaten breast.

IN AUGUST, 1890, AGAIN.

Lieutenant John Anderson was restrained from throwing the abalone shell into the bay, after his indefensible language concerning it, because, imbedded under a transparent, overlying, iridescent deposit, he beheld an open golden locket, showing the face of a handsome young man, evidently Spanish.

Miss de Sola, excited, took it from him, scrutinized it intently, looked up with sparkling eyes and pointed a slim, triumphant, olive finger at a name beneath the miniature.

"There!" she cried; "grandma did love that Monterey ensign, though she always denied it!"

"But Pachita—Pachita darling, do name the day," pleaded Lieutenant Anderson all a-throb.

"Oh, bother!" impatiently returned Miss de Sola, absorbed again in the abalone. "Name it yourself."—Arthur McEwen in San Francisco Argonaut.

A CHINAMAN'S BABY GOD

This was told in the council room of the Chong Wah Kung Saw, when the incense sticks of the Sheung-tai were smoldering and the sacred fire of t'aan-heung was burning before the shrine.

Moi Hing, who married a ch'an white woman, had become a father. He had left his t'ong-yan wife in Kwang-tung and said he would never go back to the land of his emperor. He married a German girl when he kept a laundry in Brooklyn, and so great was the wrath of her parents that he had to run away to New York with her and leave his laundry in the care of his couisin, Moi Hauk.

He rented one room up near the roof of a four story tenement in Park street, within the throw of a stone by a child from Mott street. It was not a fine place for a white man to live, and white men had not lived there for years. Chinamen do not mind dark rooms, and the German girl who married Moi Hing made the best of her bargain by not complaining.

Around the yat bunlows and in the fan tan shops they call Moi Hing paan-tim-ke-yat, the Freckled One, because when the disease which the English call smallpox raged in the Kwang-tung district he came back to life like one whom the gods desire to reserve for a different fate. But his skin was no longer smooth. It showed the claw marks of the monster represented in the picture books as having eyes of fire and claws of steel.

The men in the fan tan shops always liked to see the Freckled One come around, for they knew he would not go away until he left them all his money to keep until he won it back. And he never staid very long.

They talked of these things because it came before the story told with excited gesture to the forty in the ebony chairs. The Freckled One had, when his face was smooth as that of a Peking belle, learned how to carve curious things out of wood from a master of the art. He had learned so well that he used to carve the gods of the sea and of earth and of heaven for the shrines in the Joss houses.

But the ch'uut-tan monster who left marks upon the faces of his victims when he did not kill, had stricken Moi Hing down while he was at labor, and when he was well again he could not bear to look upon the work done with sharp knives and skillful hands.

The baby which was born to him had blue eyes and hair like the fine threads of gold with which the people of Yat-poon-kwok made wonderful embroidery.

"The American God has smiled upon it," said Moi Hing when he first saw it. "A little god has been sent to me to atone for the work of the Chinese monster," and he passed one hand over his pitted face, and taking off his sandals, salaamed three times before the bed and poured wine upon the floor.

He went out and bought woods that were hard, and when he brought them to the room, which was lighted only by one window, he began to carve as he used to do in Kwang-tung under the master. But he found new subjects for his work, and instead of reproducing on the block of wood the deities of the imperial dynasty or the sea gods with eyes like fishes and scales on their breasts, he carved out the images of children, with round eyes like the blue ones his baby had, and he put wreaths around their heads.

It was a wonderful piece of work, and he kept at it by the yellow light of his tang at night and by the gray light which came through the window during the day. When it was finished he set it on the floor against the wall, and he built a p'aang, or platform, in front of it, and upon this he made the baby's bed. At each corner were burning Joss sticks, and as the incense went up in a straight line he believed the God of the white people were satisfied.

All of his money he spent for incense offerings for the blue eyed one, and he placed gifts before the platform—little tooi-haai, made of blue satin, which should be put on the little feet some day—and made garments of brocaded silk and a cap with a red button of the third degree upon it.

The cousin in the laundry in Brooklyn proved unfaithful, and said there was no money there, and the hand of the evil one was laid upon the brain of Moi Hing. Hing saw strange things, and when he walked on the street he talked to himself and cursed the men of his own race. He went into the fan tan shops and demanded the money he had lost weeks before. In order to get rid of him they gave him a few pieces of silver. After the first visit, when they saw him coming, the keepers would say:

"Here comes the crazy Freckled One. Give him some cash or he will bring us bad luck."

The story of the Freckled One's blue eyed baby soon became common report, but no Chinaman ever saw the face of the child, so zealously was that one little room guarded. From want, the little German mother grew thin and pale. They had their bowl of rice three times a day, and sometimes the Freckled One would bring from the restaurant some chan che gett, the feet of a sow, pickled.

But he had no eyes for the suffering of his wife, nor would he listen to her just complaints. He spent most of his time in the worship of his little white god, as he called the baby. The Chinese society would have helped him had he made known his wants, but he scorned all who spoke the language.

This story filled the forty who listened with amazement. They had known nothing of the life of the crazy Freckled One who accused and cursed his own race. And the teller came to almost the last, and said that Moi Hing must be sent back to the hills of Kwang-tung, for even now his spirit was seeking release from a worn out body.

He told how Moi Hing had worshiped all one night before the platform, and called the blue eyed baby a white god, destined by heaven to grow up into a fine woman and deliver the Chinese from the control of the imperial dynasty, in fulfillment of the prophecy made more than a thousand years ago.

Wearied with his devotions, Moi Hing had at last fallen asleep. The little German wife had wanted to take the baby to her bed, but he had said no. So, when he was asleep, she who had been waiting crept out of bed toward the shrine and took the baby in her arms. It was cold and still, and she nestled it close to her breast, as mothers always do, and smiling at her treasure, fell asleep.

Two hours had passed by when she woke up again. The baby had not moved. Its legs and arms were cold and rigid, and the eyes were half open. It was dead. She lifted the wee bit of clay and kissed it as though she would give it some of her own life. She called it ho yeung, and her tears fell upon the wisps of golden hair.

The sounds of her grief came to the ears of her sleeping husband. He crawled to his knees and made an obeisance before the shrine. The Joss sticks had burned down to the wood and had gone out. He jumped to his feet with a cry like an animal at the fatal shot, and began to light new sticks. Then, for the first time, he saw the child was gone. He saw it in its mother's arms. He snatched it from her and felt its cold cheek. Like a lump of lead he went down on the bare floor with the baby still in his arms.

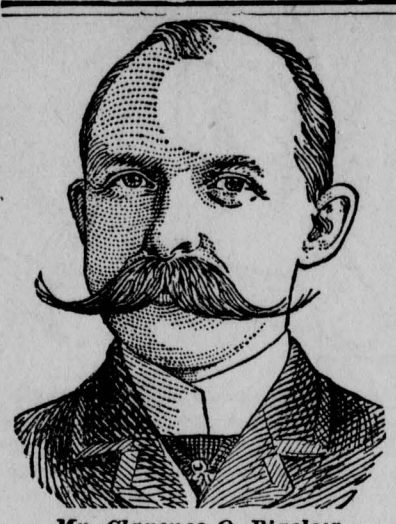
When he struggled to his feet like a man upon whom the yen yen is strong, his wife was gone—she had fled in terror. With a hatchet he chopped the shrine to bits and laid waste the furniture.

The ones who had been told this strange story by the German wife found him in the room with the baby. After the funeral she went to Brooklyn. He will go back to China, but will remember nothing. They call him the Idiot.—Fred A. Wilson in New York Evening Sun.

A writer on social affairs in Iceland says there is not a single prison on the island; that such things as locks, bolts and bars are unknown, and that there are neither watchmen nor policemen.

In the line of eating the Manchus, who have ruled in China since its conquest by them some 250 years ago, are strongest in baked meats. The Chinese excel in soups.

Old French forts are being sold very cheap. A French artist has bought the Fort du Guesclin for about $1,100. They go from a few hundred to $1,000.



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Hood's Pill's cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

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ORIGINATED IN 1810.
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Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.
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"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
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Tutt's Tiny Pills
A single dose produces beneficial results, giving cheerfulness of mind and buoyancy of body to which you were before a stranger. They enjoy a popularity unparalleled. Price, 25cts.

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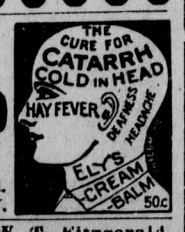

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A SPRING POEM FROM BION.

"Tell me, Myrson, tell me true,
What's the season pleaseth you?
Is it summer suits you best,
When from harvest toil we rest?
Is it autumn with its glory
Of all surfeited desires?
Is it winter, when with story
And with song we hug our fires?
Or is it spring most fair to you—
Come, good Myrson, tell me true?"

Another answereth:
"What the gods in wisdom send
We should question not, my friend;
Yet, since you entreat of me,
I will answer reverently:
Me the summer time displeases,
For its sun is scorching hot;
Autumn brings such dire diseases,
That perforce I like it not;
As for bitter winter, oh!
How I hate its ice and snow!

"But, thrice welcome, kindly spring,
With the myriad gifts you bring!
Not too hot nor yet too cold,
Graciously your charms unfold—
Oh, your days are like the dreaming
Of those nights which love beseems,
And your nights have all the seeming
Of those days of golden dreams!
Heaven smiles down on earth, and then
Earth smiles up to heaven again!"
—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A STROKE FOR LIBERTY.

BY FREDERICK M. COLBY.

THE 9th of May, 1775.

The day was serenely fair, and the warm sunshine of spring shone pleasantly upon a beautiful scene. A broad, green clearing sloping toward the long tract of the fair stretching waters of Lake Champlain, which seemed to lie asleep in the rays of the descending luminary. Through the clearing meandered a pretty little brook, which emptied itself into the lake at a place where a narrow bay indented the land. In the midst of the opening, and but a few rods from the shore of the lake, stood an old fashioned farmhouse, with an outhouse, barn and garden, all showing signs of more or less enterprise and thrift. From the chimney of the farmhouse curled a cloud of smoke that floated dreamily over the landscape, and finally melted away indistinguishably with the vapory atmosphere. Several other chimneys belonging to scattered farmhouses that stood farther back from the lake were sending up smoke likewise, and back of the little settlement, with green uplands and forests between, extended a ridge of hills, forest-clad to their summits. Across the lake and in full view rose the frowning walls of Ticonderoga, from which floated the lion flag of Great Britain, soon to be plucked down by the fearless hands of the free sons of America.

"Supper will be ready as soon as Nathan comes," said a matronly woman appearing at the door of the farmhouse, sleeves rolled to the elbow, and the signs of culinary toil apparent on her person.

"It's time that he was here," replied Farmer Beman as he straightened up from bending over a harrow that he was mending, and turned his bronzed honest face towards the lake. "He isn't usually so late as this."

The figure in the doorway followed the direction of his gaze, shading her eyes with one hand from the rays of the westering sun.

"I think he is coming now; yes, that is his boat. You can just see it in the glare of the sun. Well, I suppose you'll be ready when he gets here." And Mrs Beman disappeared within the kitchen.

The Bemans being thrifty people and living on the shore of the lake, here only a mile wide, were in the habit of sending their produce to the fort, where the soldiers paid good prices for the same. Their son Nathan, a boy of fourteen, usually acted as agent on these occasions, and this particular afternoon he had rowed across the lake with a basket of poultry and fresh eggs for the garrison. He had started immediately after dinner, and expected to be back in three hours, but it was nearly six o'clock as he drove his canoe up the mouth of the little brook and anchored it to a clump of hazel bushes. He walked up the path, crushing whole phalanxes of the starry blossoms of the white wood violets—a sturdy boyish figure, clad in shirt and trousers, without shoes and with a ragged cocked hat on his head. Whistling merrily, basket on arm, he entered the farmhouse, from the open door and windows of which now came the fragrant odors of steaming flapjacks and hoecakes and pennyroyal tea.

"You are late, Nathan," said his mother, who was just pouring a cup of the hot drink.

"Yes, mother, I know I am, but there was a good deal to see, and I couldn't seem to get away."

"Anything new at old Ti?" asked Mr. Beman.

"Nothing particular, father, only they've got a barber there."

"A what?"

"A barber, a man who cuts hair and shaves you. The soldiers were all being shaved; it was fun to see some of them wince and squirm."

"Did you see the commandant?"

"Yes, Captain de la Place bought the chickens and eggs himself, and took me to his room to pay me. He told me, mother, that he did not get such nice eggs as yours anywhere else."

Mrs. Beman smiled with pleased vanity. "Well I keep good hens and feed them well, and I always sell my eggs fresh," she said.

"Yes, mother," said her husband, "and you make more money from your poultry than I do from my farm. However, we've always worked together. But, Nathan, you are thoughtful. What are you thinking about?"

"Oh, I was thinking how easy old Ti could be taken," answered Nathan.

"Capture old Ti!" exclaimed his father, "why, lad, the thing's impossible. Abercrombie lost two thousand men there in '58, and young Lord Howe was killed. I wasn't ten feet from him when he fell. The fort's impregnable But what in the world put the thought in your head? Who is there to take it."

"I don't know, father, but ever since we heard of the battle of Lexington between the redcoats and our farmers, I have been thinking how old Ti might be taken. You don't know how careless they are. There were no sentinels on duty this afternoon, and the soldiers were drinking and gambling."

"That may be, but Ticonderoga isn't a gal to be taken by the first wooer. 'Twould be a great stroke for liberty, but no, no, there's nobody to do it." And Farmer Beman, who was a thoroughly patriotic American, shook his head firmly.

But as the former and Nathan were milking the cows that night, tramp, tramp, tramp, came the sound of many feet, and rising with their filled pails to see what the matter might be, they saw the road filled with more than three hundred armed men.

"They are not redcoats, but who can they be?" asked the elder Beman with honest surprise.

He was answered by the appearance of two officers of rank—one a large, tall man of Herculean cast, dressed in high heavy boots, buff breeches and waistcoat, and a high collared white shagcoat; the other a slighter man, but well made and of noble bearing, whose garments were richer and more fashionable in their cut. Both were on horse back and wore swords, epaulettes and other insignia of rank.

"As I'm alive, its Colonel Ethan Allen!" exclaimed Farmer Beman, addressing the colossal figure.

"And you are Ebenezer Beman," cried the famous Green Mountain hero. "This is Colonel Arnold, and we are on our way to take old Ti."

"You must be mad, Colonel Allen," cried the farmer aghast. "General Abercrombie had fifteen thousand men and failed."

"But I am not General Abercrombie, nor does insanity run in my family," answered Allen, sturdily. "Yonder fort will be in the hands of free men to-morrow morning, or Ethen Allen will be no more among the living."

Young Nathan Beman stood looking with all his eyes upon the stalwart figure of the Green Mountain hero, who to him was the personification of everything great and glorious in the world. The looks of Arnold he did not like as well, the had a reckless air and a proud, contemptuous expression of countenance, but those flashing eyes and sinister lips did not then foretell the ill fame that was to come to this brave and gifted man.

"I suppose you have made provision for boats to transport your troops across the lake, Colonel Allen," said the farmer.

"I have sent a party to secure what boats they could above here, and another party has gone to Skenesboro, but I trusted to find certain craft at this place," answered Allen. "Could I have been misinformed?"

"There is an excellent scow a half-mile above here, and there are a dozen skiffs down yonder that you are welcome to."

"And now, Mr. Beman," said Allen, bending upon him the steady gaze of his stern blue eyes, "do you know of any one that we can depend on as a guide, some one that knows all about the fort and its approaches? I wish to avoid if possible any danger from the salute of a charge of grapeshot or canister from the wide-mouthed war dogs of old Ti."

"I don't know of any one that knows old Ti better than my son Nathan here. He goes over there as often as once a week."

"And can you, young man, conduct us to the fort and show us the way to the commandant's quarters? Are you sure you can do it?" Colonel Allen's voice was stern and decisive, for it was an important task that was required, and the person that served him must not fail him.

"I know the fort as well as I know our house yonder," declared Nathan boldly. "I've been all over it by daylight, sir, and I think I could find my way over it by night."

"And do you know where the commandant's quarters are?" inquired Arnold.

"I've been there a dozen times, sir, and should know the place blindfolded," answered the lad.

"Then you are the boy for us," returned the other. "Colonel Allen, if we get the boats, the morning sun will see the red flag of England pulled down from yonder ramparts."

"Aye, and we will hope that it will never float there again," responded Allen, solemnly.

During the next few hours the soldiers were busy gathering the boats of the neighborhood, and it was a little after midnight that Allen and Arnold and about eighty of the troops crossed to the western shore of the lake. The boats they expected from Skenesboro and Panton did not arrive, but neither of the great leaders dared delay any longer. In the last boat that crossed went Nathan Beman, the boy guide of the expedition.

After landing their passengers the boats were sent back for another load, while their companions waited on the shore of the lake. It was a soft May night, bright with starlight. The frogs kept up their chorus through all the night hours, and at intervals the sharp call of the whippoorwill sounded a diapason. The first streak of the dawn appeared in the east.

Ethan Allen gazed anxiously across the lake.

"It will never do to wait for the boats to return," he muttered. "Daylight will soon be here, and if the garrison espy us we are lost."

Delay was indeed hazardous, and the two commanders resolved to proceed to the attack at once.

The men were accordingly drawn up in three ranks upon the shore, and in a few brief words Allen told them of his determination. Then placing himself at their head, he called to Nathan Beman.

"Conduct us to the sally port, and mind that you do not run into any unnecessary danger."

The boy guide looked up into the face of his superior officer with a firm, brave glance. "I am not afraid, sir, and perhaps God will fight for us."

"God will fight for us," cried the Green Mountain hero, clasping Nathan's hand. "Forward, men, in the name of the Lord!"

Slowly and silently the little troop advanced. The vast bulk of the fortress rose dark and frowning above them. No sound came from the walls. The band of light in the east had broadened into a great, glowing belt of radiance.

Up within twenty paces of the entrance gate they marched before their presence was discovered. The surprised sentinel gazed in mute astonishment and alarm for an instant; then raising his musket he levelled it full at the towering figure of Allen. Luckily the weapon missed fire, and as he turned to flee the patriots followed him.

"This way," cried Nathan, running under a covered walk within the walls.

In a brief time the rushing column of Americans swept like a whirlwind into the parade in front of the arracks, where they gave three thundering cheers that made the old walls tremble, and roused the sleeping garrison from their beds in wild dismay at the unwonted sound. Filing off in two divisions, the patriots formed a line of forty men along each of the two ranges of barracks, so that the soldiers of the fortress were made prisoners as fast as they arrived upon the scene.

"Now, Nathan, lead me to Captain de la Place's room," commanded Allen, sword in hand.

Up the stairway sprung the boy and the great leader, and in another moment the hero's sword was banging away upon the commandant's door.

Captain de la Place came to the door, his clothes in his hnnd, but when he saw the majestic form of Allen, he stood amazed and speechless.

"I demand the immediate surrender of this fort, Captain de la Place!" cried Allen.

"But by whose authority do you make this bold demand of his Majesty's fortress?" asked the commandant, scarcely realizing the situation, which was no wonder.

"In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," replied Allen in a tone that could not be gainsaid. De la Place relinquished his sword and the capture was complete.

The spoil that fell into the hands of the victors consisted of one hundred and twenty pieces of iron cannon, fifty swivels, ten tons of musket balls, three cartloads of flints, a lot of gunpowder, a fine array of muskets and a large quantity of other stores, all of which proved of incalculable benefit to the patriot army near Boston.

As the sun rose up over the green hills of Vermont, Nathan Beman stood beside Allen and Arnold on the ramparts of Ticonderoga, while British cannon were pealing forth their deep-mouthed thunder to the reverberating mountains—the proclamation of victory.

"God has indeed fought for us," said Allen solemnly, as he placed his hand upon the boy guide's shoulder.

"Aye, and it is the first triumph of young freedom over the arms of her haughty oppresser," cried the future hero of Quebec and Saratoga.—New York Observer.

Cure for Prominent Ears.

When a boy's or girl's ears are abnormally large, or stick out from the head in an ugly fashion, it may be accepted as a distinct misfortune. Nobody admires cabbage leaves in lieu of the pretty pink shell-shaped organs of hearing that all would like to have, if allowed to give a few points to mother nature while she was engaged in the task of making up a job lot of auricular appendages. The best cure for prominent ears is an old-fashioned night cap tied down closely. It will be found on trial rather comfortable than otherwise. The writer knows a beautiful boy whose ear have been trained very successfully in the way they should go, by this simple treatment.—New York News.

The Stiletto Industry.

"The Italian never buys a stiletto," remarked a local police official last Saturday, "but manufactures it at home out of any material that he can lay his hands upon.

"There are two distinct brands of the article, the city and the suburban, the first being made by the gentlemanly member of the Mafia, who resides in town, and the second by his brother, who toils far from the madding crowd. I have about sixty of these pleasing weapons in my collection, and I find that those which were taken at the city police stations are made of old table knives, as a rule, that have been sharpened and ground down to half of their original size.

"The blades are sunk into handles of soft pine, which are wrapped in turn with fine brass wire.

"When the suburban Italian sets out to build one of these pleasing weapons he quietly breaks off the prong of a hay fork, polishes up the point until it would penetrate anything but a coal dealer's soul, and wraps the blunt end of it with wire. One lunge from this delightful tool is more than enough for the plain, ordinary man."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Japanese Crystal Balls.

Crystal balls, the most valuable stone which Japan furnishes, are those called rock crystal, or sni-sho (seki-ye) crystalized water. These, balls, which are cut out of colorless crystal, reflect beautifully the forms of objects around. Their value increases with the purity of the stone. They are found in many of the mountains, and are ground and polished into perfection only by the use of (kongosha) diamond sand, which comes in the form of little round grains and which show more or less distinctly the garnet structure. These crystal balls are very fine and handsome, and add greatly to any curio collection. They are hard to distinguish from diamonds, and range in price from about four dollars to six hundred dollars.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A SICK LIVER

is the cause of most of the depressing, painful and unpleasant sensations and sufferings with which we are afflicted; and these sufferings will continue so long as the Liver is allowed to remain in this sick or sluggish condition.

To stimulate the Liver and other digestive organs to a normal condition and healthy activity, there is no better medicine than

RADWAY'S PILLS

The most perfect, safe and reliable Cathartic that has ever been compounded — PURELY VEGETABLE, positively containing no Mercury or other deleterious substances; having all the beneficial properties that Mercury is possessed of as a cathartic without the danger of any of its evil consequences, they have superseded Mercury, and have become the Pill of Modern Science. Elegantly coated and without taste, there is no difficulty in swallowing **RADWAY'S PILLS**; mild and gentle or thorough in their operations, according to the dose, they are the favorites of the present time.

They cure all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all the degrangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cents a box.—sold by druggists. DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, N. Y. City.

The old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early.

The means is careful living. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is sometimes an important part of that.

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
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BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

GREEN FOOD.

A daily ration of green food is actually necessary for laying hens. Vegetables, either cooked or raw, are much relished also, and serve, in some measure, to supply the place of green diet. Onions, chopped fine and mixed with other food, are exceedingly wholesome, and, if not a cure, are certainly a preventive of disease in many instances. Growing chickens are even more anxious for green food than laying hens.—Detroit Free Press.

FOR THE COMFORT OF COWS.

Many farmers in some of the Western dairy districts are setting out shade trees in their pastures, believing that it will greatly increase the comfort of cows, claiming that their experience has proved that when cows are provided with shade, which shelters them from the hot rays of the sun for a few hours in midday when grazing, they have produced a larger quantity of milk and of better quality, thus yielding their owners a large profit. We should like to hear from some of our readers on this subject. —American Dairyman.

MEASURING HAY IN STACKS.

No rule has ever been devised that will give the exact weight of any given number of cubic yards or feet of hay, because much depends upon the kinds of grass or clover out of which the hay is made. Then, again, the hay taken from the bottom of a large stack will be more firmly compressed than that near the top. But there are many rules for measuring hay in the stack, and, while they may be satisfactory in some instances, they cannot be depended upon further than to give a rough approximation, for hay varies greatly in weight according to the way it is placed in the stack and the length of time it has been lying, etc. The rule used in some localities is: Multiply the length in yards by the height in yards, and that by the width in yards, and divide the product by fifteen. The quotient will be the number of tons. Another rule is to allow 525 cubic feet of well-compressed hay for a ton, but at the bottom of a ten-foot stack 450 cubic feet will come very near weighing a ton. Clover hay will run much lighter than timothy or red-top hay. An old rule among farmers is to sell 400 cubic feet as a ton, but in buying to insist upon 600 cubic feet.—New York Sun.

INCENDIARY LANTERNS.

"That was a costly lantern," sighed neighbor D. as he looked dolefully at the smoking ruins of his new barn. The kerosene lantern had been set on the floor "just for a minute," but long enough to get knocked over. The blazing oil made quick work with the inflammable material on every hand. In ten minutes the roof was falling in; it was impossible to save even the animals. A few precautions would certainly lessen the frequency of such disasters. Having a place for the light, secure from long handles, irresponsible heels and switching tails, would be one safeguard, provided the rule was strictly adhered to of always putting it in its place when not in hand. Great care must be used in making a place for the light, so that it will be safe from dangers above as well as below. The heat arising from a continuous flame is considerable, and if too near the woodwork might gradually heat it to the burning point, or a dusty cobweb might serve as fuse to carry a blaze. A candle fixed in a lantern makes a much safer light than kerosene, but is not bright enough for all purposes. One farmer who had suffered from fire planned so as to have all his barn-work possible done before dark; when a light was necessary, it was never carried into the barn but put from the outside through a sliding window into a box made for it, with a glass front.—New York Tribune.

CULTIVATION OF THE SOIL.

The term cultivation, as usually understood and applied, embraces the first plowing of the soil for a crop and the care afterwards bestowed upon it in keeping it mellow and free from weeds. Whether land should at first be plowed deep or shallow, and what depth of cultivation is best subsequently, are points on which farmers are not uniform in practice. Usually deep plowing for breaking up in spring is the most common custom, but its propriety depends so much on the character of the soil itself that no rule can be considered applicable in all cases.

Where deep plowing would bring up soil poorer than that of the surface, such plowing must manifestly be a disadvantage unless the design is to increase the depth of the stratum to be cultivated by the use of enough manure to render the whole equally productive. On loose and sandy soils, with the fertility near the surface, shallow plowing, both for the preparation and after cultivation, seems to be indicated in all cases.

Again, different crops require different treatment of the soil, both in preparation and after cultivation. A mellow and well pulverized seed bed for the reception of grain and grass seeds is now considered the most important point, and deep plowing of far less consequence than formerly believed. Wheat, oats and similar small grains grow without cultivation of any kind from the seeding until the harvest and even with corn and other hoed crops a stirring of the surface, which will form a huge mulch, while it kills the weeds, is coming to be considered far more useful than deep cultivation, The best effects of any form of cultivation, however, can only be realized on naturally porous and open soils, or such as have been made by subsoiling and underdraining.—New York World.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

The seeds of Brussels sprouts should be planted in the house, hotbed or greenhouse during the latter part of March or by the first of April, for it requires a long season to perfect this excellent form of cabbage. Market gardeners find that it is one of the most salable vegetables that can be grown, and whether planted in large quantities for the market, or simply for home use, the seeds should be put in the hotbed very early. If planted thus early the young plants will be ready for transplanting as soon as the soil and weather are warm enough. If the spring is backward the young plants should be kept in flats of earth, but not so that they will be crowded, until they can be planted in the open garden.

They should be planted two feet apart in the garden, and should then be cultivated about the same as cabbages. The soil must be strong and rich, for in the early part of the season they have to develop great quantities of leaves and stalks. Those leaves near the ground will wither up and fall off, leaving places for buds to form, and the more of these buds the plant has the better it is for market. In September the early plantings will be ready for gathering, and the later plants will furnish a succession for the winter table that will be very agreeable. For winter keeping they should be harvested before severe freezing weather is here, and kept in the cellar, as cabbage and cauliflower. The Brussels sprouts are quite hardy, and they are easily grown in most of our Northern and Western States.

The two most conspicuous varieties are the Dwarf and Giant. The former usually attains a height of eighteen to twenty inches, and it is somewhat earlier than the latter. The dwarf stems produce heads and buns which are more tender and juicy than those obtained from taller plants. The Giant variety reaches a height of nearly four feet, but it produces innumerable small buds and a small crown. It is more productive than the dwarf on account of its size, and is generally considered hardier.

In order to obtain seeds from Brussels sprouts it is necessary in the fall of the year to select several of the finest specimens. These should be kept in the cellar during the winter, and in the spring they should be set in the open ground two feet apart. The top shoot should be cut off, and from the small heads on the sides of the main stem branches of pods will shoot out. These should be saved. A great deal of the seed obtained in the market will often produce other varieties than the one desired, and it is often necessary to raise the home seeds from fine specimens.—Boston Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Sell spring chickens as soon as they are large enough.

Leave the mulch around the small fruit plants until after fruiting.

Keep the roots of all plants from drying out when transplaniing.

Young goslings and ducks require about the same management.

Eggs for market should never be washed when it can be avoided.

Pick the geese regularly. The feathers are the principal source of profit.

Clean culture and a rich, mellow soil are necessary to grow a good crop of onions.

Cabbage plants can readily be set out in the open ground now; set them to the first leaf.

Young turkeys must be fed sparingly at first, and care must be taken that the feed is fresh.

The sooner the cultivation is begun in the garden the more easily the weeds can be kept down.

The cucumbers for the main crop of pickles should not be planted until the middle of June.

Mme. Ed Pynaert is the name of a summer flowering carnation of unusual size and attractiveness.

It is not a profitable plan to allow a hen to stroll around six or seven weeks with four or five chickens.

Guineas are noisy, but their noise often helps to frighten away many of the enemies of the poultry yard.

A German apiarist recommends planting gooseberry bushes in every spare corner and waste place, as honey plants.

Pleasures of Memory.

What a blessed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past and hides its unpleasantness! You recall your childhood days, do you not, and wish they would return? You remember the pleasant associations, while the unpleasant ones are forgotten. Perhaps to your mind comes the face of some friend. It was once a pale, sad face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, the unknown future. And then you recall how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nerveless, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, unstrung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past have you not? You have heard people describe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember what it is that has helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say this same thing. Now you recollect how much you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

Marshal Ney, of France, was not only shot as a traitor, but his statue has now to be shot out of the way to make room for a prosaic railway, which will pass over the very spot where he fell and where for so many years his statue has been a pride to the Parisians of the Latin quarter.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

A Brilliant Discovery in Dematology.

It is said that superfluous hair can be permanently removed without pain. An interesting and valuable discovery has recently been made by John H. Woodbury, of 125 West 42d street, New York City. It is a remedy for the permanent removal of superfluous hair, consisting of a fluid which is applied to the hair follicle by means of an electric needle. It is designed to be used by patients at their homes, and is said to be fully as effectual as electricity. Full particulars in reference to this valuable remedy are found in a little book of 128 pages, which is sent to any address for 10 cents on application to the discoverer.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Under all circumstances, under all conditions, under all influences, Bradycrotine will promptly cure all headaches. All druggists, fifty cents.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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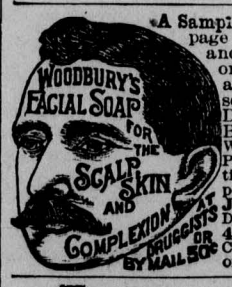

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PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

Why the "Red Sea."

Many persons have puzzled their brains wondering why the "Red" Sea should be so called. The name was originally applied to it because portions of it are covered with patches from a few yards to some miles square, composed of microscopic vegetable animalculae which dye the waters a blood red. When not affected by these organisms the "Red" Sea is intensely blue, the shoal waters showing some shades of green.

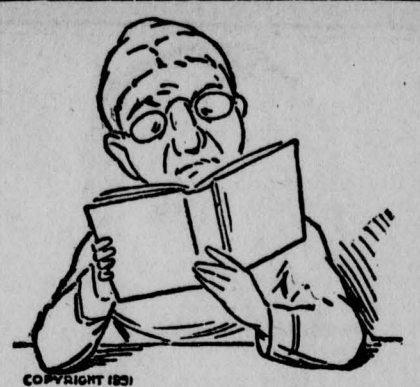
National Base Ball Schedule.

A very neat pocket schedule of the National League Ball games for 1893 has been issued by the proprietors of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as one of their "Pleasure Series." The schedule is arranged after the plan of the New England League Schedule, published last year by the same firm, for which they own the copyright. It shows at a glance where each game for any day in the season is to be played. The price of this schedule is ten cents, and ought to be obtainable of any news dealer. If not, by courtesy of the publishers, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., the readers of this paper can obtain a copy by enclosing five cents in stamps with their address in an envelope, directed to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, Boston, Mass. Everybody will want one for daily reference.

Ladies often compare notes on health, and while they may differ on many point, they always agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard female medicine.

If you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

The demands of society often induce ladies to use quack stimulants when feeling badly. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.



Doesn't "look" as she ought—the weak, nervous and ailing woman. As long as she suffers from the aches, pains, and derangements peculiar to her sex, she can't expect to.

But there's only herself to blame. With Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she's a different woman. And it's a change that can be seen as well as felt. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled.

With the "Favorite Prescription," all the proper functions are restored to healthy action. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints" are cured by it. It's the only medicine for woman's weaknesses and ailments that's *guaranteed* to do what is claimed for it. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, the money is returned.

Can something else offered by the dealer, though it may pay *him* better, be "just as good"?

"PROMPT AND PERMANENT!"

THE PECULIAR EFFECTS OF
ST. JACOBS OIL
Are Its Prompt and Permanent Cures.

RHEUMATISM.—Jan. 17, 1883, GEORGE C. OSGOOD & CO., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote: "MR. LEWIS DENNIS, 136 Moody St., desires to say that ORRIN ROBINSON, a boy of Graniteville, Mass., came to his house in 1881, walking on crutches; his leg was bent at the knee for two months. Mr. Dennis gave him St. Jacobs Oil to rub it. In six days he had no use for his crutches and went home cured without them."

Lowell, Mass., July 9, '87: "The cripple boy ORRIN ROBINSON, cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor." DR. GEORGE C. OSGOOD.

LAMEBACK.—Aberdeen, S. Dak., Sept. 26, 1888: "Suffered several years with chronic stitch in the back: was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me."
HERMAN SCHWAYGEL.

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For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.
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GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

NYNU—19

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

MUSHROOMS FOR THE MILLION

There's money in growing Mushrooms. Constant demand at good prices. Any one with a cellar or stable can do it. Our Primer and Price-list tells how to grow them. Free. Send for it. A trial brick of Spawn (enough for a 3x4 experiment), by mail, postpaid, for 25c. By express, 8 lb for $1.00; 18 lb for $2.00; 50 lb. for $5.00. Special rates on large lots. JOHN GARDINER & Co., Seed Growers, Importers and Dealers, Philadelphia, Pa. Gardiner's Seeds—New Catalogue for 1892 now ready. Free. Send for it.

BED BUGS—Will you drive out the BED BUGS or will the Bed Bugs drive out you? This query increases in intensity as the warm weather advances.
DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT is a powerful killer. It curls them up as fire does a leaf; is a sure preventive of return, and is a promoter of "Sleep in Peace." Price 25 Cents, at stores or by mail.
FRED'K DUTCHER & SONS, St. Albans, Vt.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THE real estate assessment of Huntingdon county under the new levy is $178,000 less than last year, and the Commissioners in order to meet the obligations and expenses of the county have been obliged to increase the assessments in many districts from 5 to 30 per cent The Commissioners hesitated very much in tackling a measure of this kind, but circumstances made it absolutely necessary.

AMONG the delegation from Wyoming to the Republican National Convention at Minneapolis will be two women, who have been chosen as alternates. Both are influential politicians and both are anxious for a chance to address the convention. One of the women, Mrs. Theresa Jenkins, is described as a woman of large frame, with a powerful voice, while the other, Mrs. Cora G. Carleton, is of graceful figure, with a voice that is both penetrating and pleasing.

SECRETARY TRACY has set the rule that none but American citizens shall be employed in the civil force of the Navy Department. His action was taken in response to a petition of the American Draughtsmen's Association against the employment of Mr. Arthur Masters, an Englishman, as a draughtsman in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, when there were numbers of Americans available for the place he filled. The Secretary will not discriminate against foreigners who have taken out naturalization papers, but his order will hold good as to all new applications for position that none but Americans need apply. The same rule might be applied with wisdom in all the departments.

Mount Union.

Mrs. Geo. Cogley is lying ill at the residence of her son, Bert, in this place.

Emmert Shank is the proud and happy father of a boy who arrived on Wednesday last.

This week will witness the closing of our borough schools, after a term of eight months.

H. E. Archey, of Spruce Creek, Pa., formerly of this place tarried over Monday night meeting friends.

John C. Taylor, of Shade Gap, and Howard Deen, of Harrisburg, both residents of this place at one time were in town on Saturday.

John Himes and H. S. Smelker are representing this place on the grand jury, while J. Harry Shaver and James Dean are acting like service on the petit jury.

Dr. A. J. Hamilton, of Cassville, who is a candidate for the Legislature was in town on Wednesday last. The doctor is a good fellow and we think would fill the bill nicely at Harrisburg.

A. Simons is having a slate-roof put on his furniture building across the street from his cabinet making and repairing establishment. Mrs. R. Weams also had a slate-roof put on her kitchen.

A small engine and an iron lathe have been received at the chair factory this week the object of which is to make the patterns, all of which were destroyed in the fire, and be ready for work when the main building is erected.

Wm. Shoemaker, of Huntingdon, a brakeman on one of the trains running out of Huntingdon, was caught between two drafts of cars while the train was shifting at this place Sunday last and had his leg broken, the unfortunate young man was taken to his home on Fast Line.

A game of base-ball was played on the home ground, Saturday last between a nine from Mapleton and a similar club from home. At the end of the sixth inning the score was a tie—14, when it was agreed to call the game. It is expected that a return game will be played shortly.

Mrs. Margaret Rhodes, of this place, whose serious illness was also spoken of last week, died on Tuesday night the 3d inst., and was buried from her late home on Thursday, nearly all the relatives and friends of the deceased being present. The interment took place in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Mrs. Margaret Hilderbrandt, of this place, whose husband's death and funeral were noted in these columns last week, was thrown down stairs violently on Wednesday morning last head, foremost and received injuries from which she never regained consciousness, dying on Friday last. She was an elderly lady and the family are at a loss to understand why at 2 o'clock A. M., she would get up and attempt to walk around without assistance; This is a very sad circumstance, both parents dying within eight days of each other. The funeral took place on Sunday morning at 10.30 A. M., from the M. E. church, of which the deceased was a consisent member, Rev. Benscoter officiating.

Trough Creek.

Harry Bumgardner will build a new house this summer.

Quartertly meeting at Harmony chapel next Saturday and Sunday.

There are four Sunday schools in a distance of five miles in our valley and all are in a flourishing condition.

Misses Glasgow and Coder, of Calvin, visited friends at Pine Grove Saturday and Sunday.

Richard Chilcott sold his driving horse last week to Frank Thompson, of Bedford. He goes to match the one sold by A. W. Wright to the same gentleman two years ago.

There seems to be quite a craze in this section for Hambletonian horses. Well, they are good driving stock, but they may not all sell for $175 each before they are three years old.

More sheep killed ; this time A. W. Wright was the unfortunate one. Of a flock of 12, 9 were killed and torn. If cold lead were used more extensively on dogs that are continually running around it might have even a better effect on them than on the hen house gentry.

As we seem to have to be represented in the State Senate by a Republican from this district, I am glad to hear that K. A. Lovell, Esq., has consented to be a candidate for the position. Mr. Lovell is a thorough Christian gentleman, a respectable Republican, who is unknown to the low life political conniving that so many are guilty of. Knowing him, as I have, from his youth, I feel safe in saying that he would represent his constituents honestly. He is a man that any county might feel proud of having, and any community proud of producing. He is a Trough Creek boy.

Saltillo.

Wanted—A good physician to locate at Saltillo.

Mrs. J. M. Hillard lost a valuable cow last week.

Miss Minnie Harmon, of Philipsburg, was visiting Mrs. Henry Hudson last week.

Misses Willett and Coulter were visiting at the residence of Robert Giffin last week.

Miss Mary Brewster, of Meadow Gap, is attending the select school of Robert Giffin at this place.

Dr. Letterman has bid adieu to Saltillo and has located it is said in the city of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Greenland, father and mother of Mrs. John Smyers, spent several days with their daughter and relatives at this point lately.

Miss Amanda Finley has returned home from Mercersburg and brought a severe case of measles with her which she is nursing at present.

The Juvenile base ball club of Saltillo played a game at Three Springs last Saturday evening in which they were beaten by the senior members of the Three Springs club, but nothing daunted they intend to play against them again at an early date.

J. Ross Hilderbrandt has the sympathy of the community in the sad bereavements which he has sustained in the death of his father and mother. He attended the funeral of his father last Saturday a week and last Sunday followed all that was mortal of his mother to the grave.

Mill Creek.

J. H. Tate paid a short call to McVeytown friends on Saturday.

The Lutheran congregation is to have a pastor during the summer months.

The minister's conference held here last week was a highly profitable and interesting meeting.

A young child of Elmer Simms was seriously ill last Saturday night. It is recovering at present writing.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Political Announcements.

CONGRESS.

To the Republicans of Huntingdon County:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 18th Congressional District, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Huntingdon county, and the action of the District Conference.

THOS. S. JOHNSTON.

Huntingdon, Pa., May 3, 1892.

LEGISLATURE.

To the Republicans of Huntingdon county:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the action of the Republican primaries.

JNO. S. BARE.

Huntingdon, April 13, 1892.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE STORY OF St. PAUL,

Conon Farrar's Latest and Greatest Book.

Illustrated with Magnificent Reproduction of

Famous Paintings

In The Original Oil Colors.

Price only $2.75, Outfit $1.00.

Liberal Commission to Agents.

—EVERYBODY BUYS THIS BOOK.—

Half a million already sold.

Address HENRY NEIL, 118 S. 7th St., Phila.

Go To Logan's.

Things New THis Week.

Oxford Ties Just here and are very nice.

Spring and Summer Hats For Men Women and Children.

A choice selection of Spring styles in Calicos.

Outing Flannels allgrades.

Shades and Prices

Lace curtains and Curtain Poles.

Very neat and cheap.

Carpets, Oil Cloth and Wall Paper of various designs.

Come and See for Yourself.

—GREAT—

REDUCTION

SALE!

Beginning with March 15th,

—AND TO—

Continue for 30 Days.

A large lot of Goods must and will be sold. Will here name a few of the different articles:

50 Road Wagons,

such as Conklin, Lansing, and Webster. A nice stock of Spring Wagons, Buggies and Carts.

80 Plows,

such as Syracuse, Gale, Imperial, Oliver and Bissell.

100 Spring-Tooth Harrows,

The Stevens, Hench, Childs and Osborne. Just received a car-load of

50 Osborne Mowers.

30 HAY RAKES, namely, Thomas, Tiger, Taylor, and the Osborne.

25 Cultivators,

(Walking and Riding), a lot of Corn Planters, and many other articles, such as will be found in any

First-class Implement Store.

Don't fail to call and examine my stock and learn prices. Will guarantee to save you money. In addition to the above I keep in stock

Cook Stoves, Ranges,
Builders' Hardware,
Lead and Oil,

Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Pickets, Lath, Sash, Doors, Etc.

A. S. WELCH,

Mount Union, - - Penn'a.

A RATTLING GOOD DRY GOODS STORE.

in addition to our fine line of Dry Goods and notions I want to call your attention to a few specials which are now in demand.

I have a big line of

NOTTINGHAM, REAL IRISH POINT, AND SWISS

LACE CURTAINS

that are beautiful, better than we have ever kept before. Also a full line of all the new things in parasols and sunshades.

The most beautiful line of

FANS

we have ever shown.

We have also a very fine line of

MOQUET, SMYRNA and GOAT SKIN RUGS

which are right in price. During the Spring I was in several very fine stores in two of the best cities in the eastern part of this State where they claim goods are sold very close, and yet I found I was selling a great many goods (the exact same things they had) cheaper than they were. The merchants ask me how and why I did this, my answer was, I sell goods strictly for cash and make no calculations for losses. Their answer was "well you can afford to do it," as after all that is only the correct way of doing business. Nearly every one of those merchants began with the idea of doing a strictly cash business, but gradually got away from it excepting one firm in each city, and everyone pointed to them as the sharpest competititor they had. This is a further proof that the cash business is the proper way to do it, and I am fully determined never to break away from it. I buy no job lots but clean, fresh, good goods and they must be sold right.

Do not forget the fact that every dollar you buy out of the county is a loss to the county.

Very Respectfully,

WILLIAM REED,

Opera House. - - Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, May 11, 1892.

LOCAL NOTES.

—T. W. Frantz yesterday moved his family to Huntingdon.

—Miss Prudie Miller spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Logan.

—Rev. M. L. Smith will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell wil preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—M. L. Rex has had a neat iron fence put along the front of his residence on Main street.

—The Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Pennsylvania will convene at Sunbury next Tuesday.

—Miss Matilda Turnbaugh and Harvey Fry are enjoying a visit to friends in Perry county.

—Mrs. Martha Robison, of Port Royal, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Bell, in Mapleton.

—If the weather permits the Mapleton Cornet Band will hold a cake walk next Saturday evening.

—Allison Hecter has built a handsome porch in front of his residence in the eastern part of town.

—Court is in session at Huntingdon this week. Mapleton is not represented in either the grand or petit jury.

—John Stubbs Jr. on Monday moved from Shirleysburg to one of L. M.Speer's tenant houses on Railroad street.

—"A stitch in time" often saves Consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life. Sold by A. B. Gillam.

—W. W. Smith, a brakeman on the middle division, spent a portion of last week with his family in Hare's valley.

—Any persons wishing to purchase a farm convenient to market should read the advertisment "Farm For Sale" in this issue.

—Harry Eade, of Logan, stopped off in Mapleton last Saturday evening to say "How d'ye do" to a few of his many friends here.

—Miss Mollie Brandt has again become a resident of Mapleton, having on Monday moved to one of G. W. Yocum's houses on Chestnut street.

—Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's mandaake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted. Sold by A. B. Gillam.

—James Henderson, of Cassville, who has been spending the winter with his son in Philadelphia, arrived in Mapleton on Monday on his way to Cassville. He is looking well.

—The Mapleton cornet band have received a number of calls for Memorial day but have concluded to accept the call from McVeytown for the afternoon. They will participate in the services at home in the forenoon.

—R. C. Yocum and wife very much appreciate the kindnesses rendered them by friends and neighbors during their recent affliction and bereavement and desire to thus publicly express their thanks for the favors.

—Albert H. Stever, of this place, had his right leg severely bruised just below the knee last Saturday, while working at Speer's Empire sand works, by being struck with a wedge which he attempted to drive into a rock.

—In Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Good for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by A. B. Gillam.

—Rev. W. Lee Spottswood, D. D., a member of the Central Pennsylvania M. E. Conference, died at the residence of his son-in-law Rev. Jesse Bowman Young, D. D., in Kansas City, Mo., last Thursday evening. He was aged 70 years.

—The Lewistown and Bellefonte electric railway company was incorporated at the state department last Friday with a capital of $400,000. The line will run from Reedsville to Bellefonte. W. P. Stevenson, of McVeytown, is president.

—The young man who invests five dollars a month in beer or whiskey may have more of a certain kind of "fun" than his neighbor who lays the same sum away for a rainy day but the latter will have all the advantage at the end of ten or fifteen years.

—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States will convene in Portland, Oregon,on the 19th inst. Excursion tickets will be sold until the 14th inst. by the Pennsylvania railroad, good in going until the 19th and will be honored for return passage if presented within 90 days of date of issue.

—T. Wilday Black, the jeweler, Huntingdon, has made a sweeping reduction in the price of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware. He carries the largest stock of that kind of goods in the county and is noted for fair dealing. Repairing a specialty and satisfaction guaranteed to every patron. When you need anything in his line give him a call.

—Foster and Dale, sons of Elmer E. Bell, aged respectively six and four years, slipped out to the wood pile on Sunday. The elder picked up the axe and in some way managed to cut the third finger off his younger brother's left hand. The finger is off diagonally near the first joint but the little lad doesn't seem to worry much over the loss.

—W. T. Johnson, of Ickesburg, spent a short time the fore part of this week with C. N. Price's family. He was on his way from Altoona where he had been to see his son, the accident to whom has been described in these columns. His son has been removed from the hospital to the home of his wife's parents and is getting along as well as could be expected.

—Last Wednesday Hon. P. M. Lytle, of Huntingdon, and Dr. A. J. Hamilton, of Cassville, interviewed our citizens in regard to their chances to represent this county in the Assembly. On Thursday, Capt. John S. Bare was here on the same errand. All three of these gentlemen have a good following in this place and the vote alone will determine which two will receive the delegates.

—Washington Camp, No. 59, P. O. S. of A., of this place was favored with a visit Tuesday evening of last week from A. H. Fells, of Camp 8,Harrisburg, and a delegation from Camp 346, of Mount Union,which delegation was composed of the following members: Rudolph Sechler, G. W. Lukens, Theodore Sechler, Cyrus Copenhaver, F. B. Davis, T. H. Huling, J. H. Rosensteel, W. K. Harrison, J. F. Zeigler and W. C. Carter.

—At a meeting of about seventy manufacturing tanners from New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and Wisconsin, held at New York last Saturday an agreement was entered into by all present to suspend operations for a period of sixty days so as to market the present over-supply. It was stated the price of leather had gone down so low because of over production and cut-throat competition that there was no profit for the manufacturer.

—A Hank Evans,of Cassville,now has full authority to affix M.D.to his name he having graduated from the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia, Tuesday of last week. He came home on Wednesday and is recreating in familiar haunts. He hasn't yet determined upon the place where he will hang out his shingle. Dr. Evans has always been a close student and wherever he may locate the people will find him to be one who applies himself to his profession. The ITEM wishes him great success.

—The festival held last Saturday evening by the Young Ladies' Aid society was a success. The afternoon patronage was not as large as was expected but in the evening the attendance was all that could be expected. The society realized about ten dollars over and above expenses from this effort and are grateful for the patronage they received. They extend their thanks to the Mapleton cornet band for rendering choice music unstintedly. The society has a number of choice plants on hand which will be sold privately.

—David A. Cisney, of Dublin township, who served as a member of the board of county commissioners during the years 1884-1886, died at his home near Burnt Cabins,Thursday, April 28th. He was aged 56 years, 4 months and 11 days. A wife, one son and three daughters survive him. He was a charter member of Washington Camp No. 609, P. O. S. of A., of Burnt Cabins and was the first president of that body. A friend writes the following tribute to his memory: "He was a good citizen, a good neighbor and ever-obliging—one that will be missed very much, for he was always kind to the poor, giving help where it was needed."

—George Hall apparently intends monopolizing the gold medal of the Mapleton Rifle team. Not being satisfied with wearing it during two of the three weeks since it was received he again won it last Saturday by a score of 178 out of a possible 240. Other score of last Saturday's contest are as follows: J. G. Gillam 176, A. W. Swope 171, George Palmer 167, T. M. Wood 159, A. B. Miller 157, George Miller 154, L. M. Speer 145. Some of the defeated marksmen attribute their failure to make better scores to the strong wind that was blowing. Sir Walter Scott makes one of his twelfth century characters caution marksman to make allowance for the wind. The caution might well be repeated to the members of the Mapleton Rifle team.

—A movement is on foot to change the title of what is now widely known as Dickinson Seminary, located at Williamsport, Pa. Among the reasons for a a change are,that the title is misleading, or rather is a misnomer, the inference prevaling that it is a preparatory department of Dickinson College, located at Carrlisle,which it is not,and that the similarity of the titles cause a confusion in the minds of those seeking information, to such an extent that communications intended for one are sent to the other. Again it is desired that the location of the Seminary be recognized in the title. The directors at the annual meeting to be held next month will be petitioned to adopt such legal measures as may be neccessary to change the title. The name proposed is Williamsport Collegiate Institute. The Alumni are being addressed for an expression of opinion in regard to the proposed change.

Christian Endeaver Convention.

The next Local Union of Huntingdon county will be held in the Presbyterian church at Mount Union. Preparations are being made for a large attendance from all parts of the county and for an excellent program. At least eighteen societies will very likely send delegates. The convention will be held, Providence permitting, on the last Friday of this month, May 27, afternoon and evening. All members of societies in attendance will be counted regular delegates. Such topics as the following will be discussed in a general conference:

The Prayer Meeting: How to Lead? Why have a Social Committee? How can we help the cause of Temperance? Five minute talks on the Bible: 1. How to read it in private: 2. How to read it in public? 3. How to study it for self improvement? 4. How to study it for work? Five minute talks on lessons from St. Paul for Christian Endeavor: 1. Advice concerning the character which active members should maintain. 2. His advice concerning questionable acts or employments. 3. His ideas concerning Prayer meetings. 4. Paul as a member of a Lookout Committee. 5. Paul on the Missionary Committee. 6. Paul's method of reaching associate members. 7. Paul's enthusiastic loyalty to Christ. The question-box, used to such advantage at the last convention, will be included in the program, besides the consecration meeting, song services and social. Everybody will be cordially welcomed at the convention, and entertainment for all will be cherfully provided by the people of Mount Union. For further information, address,

REV. W. W. ANSTADT,
President Local Union, Huntingdon.

Grangers' Williams' Grove Picnic

A meeting of the Managers of the Grangers' Interstate Picnic Association was held in Grange Hall, Thomas Printing House,Mechanicsburg,on Thursday, May 5th,and details of the arrangements for the Nineteenth Annual Meeting completed. The action of the General Manager in dating the Picnic of 1892—to open Monday, August 29th, and close Saturday, September 3d, was unanimously ratified.

Committee on Exhibits reported a greater demand for space than for any former year, and the Committe on Rentals reported every cottage at Williams' Grove, as well as every tent, owned by the Association engaged for the coming meeting. It was decided to procure fifty additional large-sized canvas tents, and to largely increase the accommodations in general.

Committee on Printing reported 50,000 date cards already printed and distributed. It was ordered that 250,000 circulars of information be isssued and ready for distribution by July 1st and 50,000 eight-page programs be issued by August 1st.

The General Manager stated that the trunk lines of railroad had intimated that accommodations and rates for passengers and freight to Williams' Grove during the meeting of 1892 will be made with the same liberallity as heretofore, and all indications are favorable to a larger gathering this year than has ever yet assembled at the Grove.

After the appointment of several new committees the Board of Managers adjourned to meet July 1st.

H. S. MOHLER, Secretary.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of W. C. No. 609, P. O. S. of A., held May 7, 1892, at Burnt Cabins the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Great Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our late brother, David A. Cisney, and

Whereas, It is but just that a fitting recognition of His many virtues should be had, therefore, be it

Resolved, By W. C. No. 609, P. O. S. of A., That while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not the less mourn for our brother who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of David A. Cisney this Camp laments the loss of a brother who was ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy to the needy and distressed of the fraternity; an active member of this society whose utmost endeavors were exerted for its welfare and prosperity, a friend and companion who was dear to us all; a citizen, whose uprightness and noble life was a standard of emulation to all his fellows.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Camp, a copy thereof be sent to the family of our deceased brother, a copy to the MAPLETON ITEM, a copy to the Huntingdon *Globe* and a copy to each of the Fulton county papers for publication and that our charter be draped in morning for the period of sixty days.

JAS. H. SNYDER,
J. F. HASSEL,
H. H. HERTZLER,
T. J. COMERER,
J. B. MILLER,
Committee.

"A Yard of Pansies."

Now is your chance! "A Yard of Pansies," an exquisite oil-picture, a companion to"A Yard of Roses," which has been so universally admired, is given, free of cost, as a souvenir with every copy of *Demorest's Family Magazine* for June. "A Yard of Pansies" was painted by the same noted artist, V.Janus, who painted the "Roses," but competent art critics pronounce the "Pansies" to be superior to the "Roses." "A Yard of Pansies" was painted to order at a cost of $300, and the reproduction, which was given with each Magazine, is in every respect equal to the original. And this is only one of the many notable features that make the June number the best ever issued. The first article, "Mammoth Cave by Flash-Light," is the finest one ever published on the subjet, and is illustrated by over a score of superb pictures,—of places that have never before been photographed, so that one may become familiar with the wonders and beauties of this marvelous place without incurring the fatigue and expense of a personal visit. "The Queen of Flowers" is a charming article about the rose, with illustrations of all the fashionable varieties, actual size. "A Panoramic View of Existing Religions," by Rev. Carlos Martyn, will interest everybody, and explain many points of likeness and difference between religious beliefs of the present day. Sergeant Dunn of the U. S. Weather Bureau at New York has a splendid illustrated article, "How the Weather is Forecast." All who have dabbled in photography will enjoy the humor of "A Successful Failure" and the accompanying pictures. Then there are excellent stories, every department is overflowing with good things, and there are about 250 illustrations, including a full-page portrait of the publisher. And this June number costs only the usual price, 20 cents. The subscription price is $2 a year. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14 St., New York.

Eectric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and to popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, and will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and preqent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and $1.00 per bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

We Received Last week

a full and complete line of

All-Wool Henriettas

and

Cashmeres

in

Blue

and

Jet-Black.

Also, various shades of

Blue, Brown

and

Tan color.

Ladies in need of choice goods of above kind will find our stock complete.

A. B. Gillam.

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

(Established in 1819.)

The Oldest Agricultural Paper in America.

Office: 1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
Office Southern Edition: 228 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The veteran AMERICAN FARMER, which is the senior by many years of all the agricultural papers in the country, having been published in Baltimore for nearly three-quarters of a century, and always maintained a high character, has passed into new hands, who have removed the main office to Washington, D. C. The office of the Southern Edition will still be retained at Baltimore, Md.

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The stationary condition of France's population in point of numbers may be in part accounted for, explains the New York Sun, by the fact that among 38,000 communes there are 29,000 without medical men. Thus the recent statement on medical authority that enough infant lives are sacrificed to ignorance to repopulate France if preserved, seems to have a substantial foundation of fact to rest upon.

The salary of an Excise Commissioner of New York City is $5000 a year and a term of office three years. There is also a lot of valuable patronage. The Excise Board has seventy-two offices to fill by appointment, the aggregate salary of which is $121,775 a year. The chief offices within the gift of the Board are an attorney at $5000 a year, a secretary at $3000 a year, an assistant secretary and a cashier at $2000 a year each, a chief inspector at $2500, and eleven special inspectors at $1500 a year each.

The Spanish Columbian Exposition, to be held next September in Madrid, has been very rarely mentioned in this country. This is a remarkable fact, and especially so because naturally it would be thought desirable to induce the Spanish Government to permit the exhibits to be brought bodily to Chicago in 1893. The Spaniards are adepts at preparing spectacles. The proposed exhibits of the condition of Europe and the condition of America at the time of the discovery cannot fail to be of great interest and should be procured for the wider exhibition in this country.

By direction of the Secretary of War the following is published for the information of all concerned: It having been represented to the War Department that necessity exists for offering prompt and safe facilities to persons who desire to make contributions for the intellectual and moral welfare of the enlisted men of the army, the Secretary of War authorizes the Adjutant-General to receive, free of expense to the sender, such contributions of books, periodicals, phamplets and papers as may be sent to him by philanthropic persons for distribution to the army, especially to the troops in the far West."

The boundary line between Mexico and the United States is so illy patrolled that bandits in the guise of revolutionists have very little difficulty in raising a row in Mexico, and when closely pressed, retreating over the border. There is no question, says the San Francisco Chronicle, that the United States troops do all in their power to prevent our soil being made a base for operations of the kind referred to, but there are not enough of them to take care of our long frontier, and as a consequence there are frequent incursions from this side into Mexico. The latter nation usually displays so much energy in hunting down Apaches when they undertake to raid its soil that it seems surprising that the slender bands of alleged revolutionists should skip forward and backward with impunity. Can it be possible that the people of Northern Mexico are in sympathy with the revolutionists, or so-called bandits, and do not desire to catch them? The circumstances seem to point that way.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters, which is formed of the leading fire insurance companies doing business in the United States, has seen an official letter to President Harrison, calling his attention to the great waste of values by fire in this country, which has now reached an enormous sum annually, and appears to be increasing year by year. In 1881 the estimated destruction of values was $81,000,000; in 1891 the record of estimated loss was about one hundred and forty millions of dollars—that is, the fire loss seems to be increasing at a faster ratio than the increase in national wealth, and bids fair, unless some decisive check can be put to it, to seriously interfere with our National welfare. "It may be pointed out," comments the Boston Herald, "that the President has only a perfunctory interest in matters of this kind. Even if he were to recommend to Congress that action should be taken looking toward the correction of this evil, Congress could not act, for the defects complained of are correctible only by local legislation. It is a matter of surprise that only a few cities in this country have building laws, for in most instances the form of construction is left entirely with the individual owners.

UNDER THE DAISIES.

I have just been learning the lesson of life,
The sad, sad lesson of loving,
And all of its power for pleasure or pain
Been slowly, sadly proving;
And all that is left of the bright, bright dream,
With its thousand brilliant phases,
Is a handful of dust in a coffin hid—
A coffin under the daisies,
The beautiful, beautiful daises,
The snowy, snowy daisies.

And thus forever throughout the world
Is love a sorrow proving;
There's many a sad, sad thing in life,
But the saddest of all is loving.
Love often divides far greater than death,
Stern fortune the high wall raises,
But better far than two hearts estranged
Is a low grave starred with daisies,
The beautiful, beautiful daisies,
The snowy, snowy daisies.

And so I am glad that we lived as we did
Through the summer of love together,
And that one of us tired and lay down to rest
Ere the coming of winter weather,
For the sadness of love is love's growing cold,
And 'tis one of its surest phases,
So I bless my God with a breaking heart,
For that grave enstarred with daisies,
The beautiful, beautiful daisies,
The snowy, snowy daisies.
—Hattie T. Griswold, in Chicago Herald.

HEZ'S ELOPEMENT.

BY ROBERT L. ADAMSON.

FEW days ago I received a most unique epistle through the mail, of which the following is an extract:

Hez hev fotch home Peggie, and air a-livin' with her at the Fork. I think he is gettin' kured of his bashfulness.

These lines, crudely written, and with words misspelled, are the sequel to a little drama from real life which fell under my immediate observation, and with this preface I will relate it here.

Several months ago there was a curious pair of moonshiners confined in the Atlanta jail, serving out a sentence. In my daily visits to the jail I used to spend a great deal of time watching them. They were not ordinary moonshiners, in actions at least. The other moonshiners referred to them as "Hezekiah Sniggletree and his pap," and that's who found them to be later on.

This odd couple did not mingle with the crowd of prisoners who were continually gossiping away the hours. They always sat apart, talking together, and apparently enjoying each other's companionship greatly. The older of the two men was a heavy fellow of about fifty years—a typical mountaineer, with flowing red beard and hair of a darker shade. The other was some thirty years his junior, but he had the same features, and the same build. The only difference between them was that one was younger and his face was free from the heavy beard which covered the face of the other.

Day by day I watched this strangely assorted pair with interest. One day the older one, who had noticed me watching them beckoned me to come over to where the two were sitting alone. I went over.

"Don't you write for ther papers?" he asked, with a merry twinkle in his eye.

"A little," I replied.

"Well," said he, the twinkle becoming more pronounced, and communicating itself to his features, "I want yer ter write up Hez."

"What about Hez?" I asked.

He jerked his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of his juvenile companion.

"Do yer see that boy?" he asked. I saw the boy. "Well," he continued, "that's the bashfullest cuss in creashun!" He brought his open palm down on his big fat leg to give emphasis to the assertion.

Hez shuffled about uneasily, his face was as red as a beet, and he seemed to be hunting a place to repose his big, awkward hands. He uttered no protest to his father's statement.

"Hez," his father went on, speaking to the sadly discomfited youth, "I'm a-goin' to tell."

The boy's embarrassment increased.

"No, don't pap," he pleaded feebly.

"I am," the senior Sniggletree continued with firmness. "I'm a-gwine ter spout the hull bizness ter this fellow, and he'll put you in ther papers," and he chuckled gleefully at the prospect of getting Hez into the papers. Hez only groaned.

"Go ahead," I urged, "and let's have it."

Sniggletree senior, by the way of answer dived into his capacious pocket and drew forth a big plug of tobacco, and after biting off several ounces, he told me his story, or rather the story of Hez.

To tell it in his language would require too much space, and then I cannot do justice to his peculiar style of expressing things. I give it in my own.

Hamp Sniggletree was a moonshiner by profession, and from his earliest boyhood he had trained his only son, Hez, to lead a moonshiner's life. Hez was an apt pupil, and as the senior Mr. Sniggletree expressed it with pride "was as spry as a cricket 'round his still." The only trouble with Hez was his bashfulness. He had a reputation for bashfulness all over the section where he lived. He was called "Bashful Hez" among his intimate friends. As Hez grew into manhood this failing became more pronounced, but it did not interfere with his work.

In the distillery business Mr. Sniggletree had a partner, who shared in the expenses, the labors and the profits of the establishment. This partner was Ruff Baskins, and he, with his two stalwart sons, aided Hamp Sniggletree in the management of the distillery.

Their little distillery was located in a picturesque ravine, which would have delighted an artist. In this beautiful and secluded spot no revenue officer ever set foot, and for years the Sniggletrees and Baskins made mountain dew, without ever being discovered. They stored away the results of their labors and smiled in cool defiance of the internal revenue laws.

Now, they might have gone on for a quarter of a century in this way and their coffers might have swelled with richness, but for one thing that came to pass. And but for that thing this story would never have been written.

Peggie Baskins was the prettiest girl in all the vicinity of Hawkins Fork. She was a healthy, well-developed, rosy-cheeked mountain girl, simple in life and simple in habit. She played sad havoc with the hearts of the mountain youths who came to know her. In her simple homespun frock, with her wealth of golden locks caught lightly together by a ribbon, and allowed to fall in luxuriant masses over her shapely shoulders, she made a pretty picture to look upon.

It was a long way up the ravine from where the Baskins lived to the distillery, and every day Peggie would carry the noonday meal to her father and brothers at their work. Hez would steal sly glances at her, but he never ventured to speak to her more than saying "Howd'ye, Peggie." The heart of a youth like Hez Sniggletree is very susceptible to feminine charms, and it was only in the natural course of things that the bashful youth should completely lose his heart to the fair Peggie.

When Hez's love for Peggie began, he could never tell. It "jes' grow'd on him," he said, and he awoke to the consciousness that he was in love one fine morning. How many hundred times did he plan to speak to her, and how many hundred times did his resolution fail in her matchless presence.

But finally his consuming love made him bold. One day at the distillery while Peggie was waiting for her father and brothers to finish their dinners, Hez ventured up to Peggie, and said in a trembling voice:

"Peggy, you air purty as pink."

"Oh, Hez, you tease!" she exclaimed, and Hez was frightened out of his wits. To add to his confusion, Jeems Baskins caught sight of him, and bawled out:

"Ha, ha, ha, lookee yonder. Hez is makin' love ter sis! That do beat me."

Covered with confusion Hez rushed back to his work, and for three whole weeks he would not even look at Peggie on her visits to the stillhouse. But all the time his love was growing warmer, and one day he grew bold again, when all eyes were turned away.

"Peggie," he said in a pleading tone, "I'm a-goin' ter walk down the ravine with you."

She blushed prettily and laughed moderately.

"Well, you air a stunner," she declared.

Hez was doubtful what was meant by that, and he debated mentally for a moment whether it was wise to go with a young lady after having received such a criticism as that, but he determined to go.

He walked along beside Peggie for quite a distance in silence. He wanted to say something. The words choked in his mouth.

"Peggie," he said finally, getting his breath rapidly, "when I told you you wur purty as pinks, I meant it."

"Oh, Mr. Hez!" she exclaimed in a shocked tone, and then she burst out laughing.

Hez stopped stock still in the pathway before her. There was a hurt look on his face, and he fumbled nervously with his hands.

"See here, Peggy," he said, reprovingly, "you orten't ter laugh at a feller like that. I meant it—I—I—Peggie, you know what I mean!"

He stammered hopelessly; she laughed more and more.

"Peggie," Hez continued solemnly and placing his big hands across his stomach, "I am all broke up in here about you. I can't sleep fer thinking of you. I—I—want—you—say, Peggy, will you have me?"

He broke off in a most appealing tone and Peggie stopped laughing.

"Mr. Hez," she said stern, "ain't you 'shamed."

Hez looked crestfallen, indeed.

"I mean it, Peggy," he said apologetically. "I want you ter marry me. Will you have me?"

"Oh!" Peggie ejaculated. She seemed to be deeply interested in unfastening a knot she had tied in the strings of her bonnet. She did not reply.

"Say, Peggy," Hez pleaded desperately, "will you?"

She looked up quickly at the lovesick youth.

"Do you mean it, shore 'nuff?" she asked.

"'Fore God I do," affirmed Hez.

"Well," said Peggie. "I—I—yes."

What anxious young suitors do when accepted of the maidens they love is a matter irrelevant to this story. But for a long time after Hez had been accepted, he stood gazing at Peggie, without saying a word.

"Hez," she finally asked, "are you sorry?"

"Naw," he said. "I ain't sorry. I wus jes a-thinking."

This mental process seemed to be very agonizing to the young suitor. As he continued to think his manner grew very disturbed. He fumbled with his hands, his mouth twitched. Thinking seemed to be a painful operation to him.

"Peggy," said he after a long pause, "what'll they say?"

Peggy thought for a moment.

"Oh, they'll kid you," she said. This confirmed the terrible apprehensions which had been flitting through Hez's mind during the few moments that he had enjoyed the distraction of being the accepted lover of Peggie Baskins.

"All the boys'll guy me," he said mournfully.

"Yes," said Peggie, "they will."

Hez thought again, for a long while.

"Peggie," he said, "I'll tell you—we'll elope."

Peggie was horrified.

"What, run away?" she asked

"We'll elope ter Gilmer County," Hez continued, "an' git married, whar they don't know us. I know Tom Giddens over thar, an' we'll elope ter his house and marry."

Every woman has a spark of romance in her composition. Every woman likes to do things that smack of romance, and this mountain maid was no exception. She finally yielded to Hez's plan for an elopement. On the following Sunday afternoon they would elope. Together they would go over into Gilmer County and get married among people where there was no danger of being teased.

There was no reason on earth why Hez Sniggletree and Peggie Baskins should run away to get married. Their parents looked upon their union with favor. They had regarded it as probable, although they had never even observed the first evidences of courtship. They would have accepted the announcement of their marriage with delight. But in the face of these facts Hez deliberately planned an elopement.

He walked over into Gilmer County to prepare his friend, Tom Giddens, for his arrival on the following Sunday, and to make the necessary arrangements. He was desperately in earnest, and he considered this elopement absolutely necessary.

The Sunday afternoon which Hez had elected for his elopement was as pretty as a poem, and Peggie was at the trysting place promptly, looking as "pretty as peaches" in a new frock. Hez, like McGinty on his noted descent to the bottom of the sea, was dressed in his best suit of clothes.

Side by side, this pair turned into the rocky country road, leading across the mountains to Gilmer County—eloping. All through the afternoon they trudged over the rough road, and just as the sun was setting gloriously behind Lost Mountain they came in sight of Tom Giddens's house.

Tom Giddens and his wife had arranged a warm welcome for the bridal couple. A number of their neighbors had been invited in, and the Hardshell minister was on hand to say the ceremony.

The reception was a little more than Hez had bargained or hoped for, and he secretly wished that he had instructed Tom not to have any one around. He and Peggie sat down in the corner together, and all eyes were turned upon them, and all questions directed to them. The minister had to talk to them, and everybody else plied them with questions. Hez began to think that eloping was not what it was represented to be.

As long as he lives Hez will remember the marriage ceremony. He will remember how he stood in a stupor in the middle of the floor, beside Peggy feeling the keenest misery and hoping that the earth would open and swallow him up. It was agony to the poor fellow.

But when the ceremony was over matters became worse. Everybody pressed upon them.

"Kiss the bride!" yelled a half-dozen youngsters.

"He's 'shamed to kiss 'er!" they yelled derisively. Everbody was laughing. Hez did not know what to do or say, and the youthful humorists, bent on fun, grew louder and more boisterous that he kiss the bride.

Confused, crestfallen, miserable, agonized, Hez pushed aside the crowd.

"Let me git out!" he said, and in one bound he reached the door.

Once outside, his one idea was to get away. He never thought of returning to be tortured by that crowd. He found his way to the big, open road and, fortunately, struck out in the direction of his home.

He hit the road in a trot, and once in it, he increased his speed amazingly. Down the road with streaming coat tails and open mouth this groom flew like the wind. Down hills, up hills, over level places, through forests, over branches, this discomfited and dismayed husband dashed at a clipping pace. He never stopped to think, the idea predominant in his mind was to get away.

How far he would have run if he had not been stopped will never be known. For five miles he flew like mad over the mountains, when, before he knew, he rushed into the arms of three men.

"Halt!" they yelled, and Hez fell, panting at their feet.

From this point the story is told by Mr. Hamp Sniggletree:

"Them there fellers wuz revy'ner officers an' they wur a-prospectin' around fer a still. They wur offen the road about a mile an' heard Hez a-runnin'. They cut acrost the field an' made a kind of flank movement an' headed him off. He wuz skeered ter death an' when they told him they wur revyners he giv' the whole thing away. I wuz 'rested the next mornin' and two mornin's afterwards we wuz here in jail."

And there I found them.

Their sentence expired some weeks ago and they returned home.

The extract from a letter from the hand of Mr. Hamp Sniggletree himself, printed at the top of this column, gives the sequel to the story.—Atlanta Constitution.

Elk in Yellowstone Park.

Captain Anderson, in his report as Superintendent of the National Yellowstone Park for the past year, says there are 25,000 elk within the reservation. This is regarded as an overestimate by conservative observers familiar with every part of this region, owing chiefly to an insufficient area of feeding-ground within the Park borders. There are, however, certainly many thousands at the present time in the valleys and lower lands. At the approach of winter they gather in bands, and descend from the mountain slopes into the broad valleys of Lamar and Snake Rivers and the rolling hills of Hayden Valley. A short time ago the herder in charge of the Government stock wintering near Tancey's reported that there were thousands of elk in that vicinity, many of them being so bold as to herd in with the horses and mules. In past years they have broken down the fences about the hay stacks, and eaten up the hay cut for the use of the mail-carrier to Cooke. Scout Burgess, who was sent out in December to look for hunters and discover what could be learned of the game, reported upon his return that in the open country of Hayden Valley, besides an abundance of elk, there were several herds of buffalo, which he was able to approach near enough to count. They were in large and small groups, and altogether numbered about 240. As it is not at all probable that the buffalo are confined to this particular region, it seems as if we might safely estimate the number in the entire preserve at 400; this would average a yearly increase of about forty head. Thus it is clear that there is sufficient breeding stock to keep the reservation fully stocked and prevent the total extinction of the species. It really seems as if some animal instinct led them to realize that they were safe from the hunter within the Park limits. The capture of animals for the newly established Washington Zoological Park is being successfully carried on by Elwood Hofer. Last spring he secured several black-bear cubs, antelope, deer and foxes, which during the past summer were in Captain Anderson's charge, and afforded much amusement to the visitors. The bears, which were domiciled in the front yard of the Captain's quarters, were called John and Sue, and were quite tame, eating from the hand and drinking from a cup.—New York Post.

To Induce Humility in a Peacock.

If you wish to take the conceit out of a peacock pull out his tail feathers, and as soon as he finds the glory of his plumage gone he becomes the humblest, most subdued, and ashamed-looking bird that ever walked the earth. A peacock in full feather is so vain and conceited as sometimes to be really troublesome. Not satisfied with squalling at the top of his discordant voice, and with parading himself through the yard and up and down the walks with expanded plumage, he will attack cats, dogs, and even children, and has been known to seriously injure small boys or girls that were incautious enough to venture within his reach. Plucking his tail feathers, however, causes all his courage to evaporate. He will sneak around the yard like a whipped spaniel, will keep out of sight as much as possible, and you will hear nothing of him until his plumage has again grown.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rural Life in Cuba.

A country village in Cuba is only a collection of huts huddled closely together amid a grove of plantains, and life therein moves forward with charming freedom and simplicity. What the outside world is doing troubles these people not one whit. Newspapers or books never come there. Fashion nor the refinement of civilization hold no sway. The children are guiltless of clothing for the first half dozen years of their lives and like Topsy, are not "raised," but merely left to grow up with the chickens and the pigs.—Atlanta Journal.

Sawing Stone With Diamonds.

There is in operation in Switzerland an interesting plant for sawing stone. The saw on one of the largest machines is over seven feet in diameter, and consists of a steel plate mounted on a screwed spindle, along which it can be shifted so as to vary its position for making cuts of any desired size. The rim of the saw is studded with diamonds, which are held in small disks of steel fitted into recesses drilled into the saw near its periphery. By this arrangement it is possible to saw about one square foot of hard marble a minute.—New York Journal.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THEODORE L. WOODRUFF, eighty-one, of sleeping-car fame, was killed, a few days ago, on the railroad track at Gloucester, N. J.

THE Connecticut House of Representatives met at Hartford, after a recess of nearly three months. A few appropriations for contingent expenses were passed, and a constitutional amendment was offered by Mr. Healy, of Windsor Locks, submitting plurality for majority wherever the latter word occurs in Article IV. of the Constitution. The House then adjourned until September.

THE State Convention of the People's Party of Maine assembled in Gardiner. Nearly 100 delegates were present, including many prominent labor men. It nominated a State ticket, headed by L. C. Bateman for Governor, and indorsed the St. Louis platform.

THE graduating exercises of the Princeton (N. J.) Theological Seminary were held in the seminary chapel. There were forty-four graduates.

AN electric storm passed over Pittsburg, Penn. The lightning struck the Allegheny County Electric Light Company's works and burned out seven dynamos. Five hundred telephones were burned out.

THE boiler of a locomotive exploded in the yard at Irvona, Penn. Moulton, engineer, and Ake, fireman, both of Punxsutawney, were instantly killed. Ake's body was blown entirely through a box car, and the engineer's body was found 100 yards from the scene of the explosion.

THE case against Almy, the New Hampshire murderer of Christie Warden, was reopened at Plymouth; the new evidence was not regarded by the judges as weighty, and the prisoner was resentenced to death.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH, United States Minister to Russia, arrived in New York on the Teutonic a few days ago.

TWO more of the injured have died from the effects of their burns, making eleven victims of the Central Theater fire in Philadelphia, Penn. The latest victims were Rand Patterson, sixteen years old, and Charles Briggs, aged twenty-nine, both of whom were burned while escaping from the gallery.

ALDEN FALES, the Newark (N. J.) boy murderer, confessed that after he knocked Thomas Haydon down he beat him into insensibility and then chloroformed him before robbing him. He had planned to go to Boston to enjoy himself with the money that he took from Haydon.

SENATOR HAWLEY was Permanent Chairman of the Connecticut Republican State Convention which met at Hartford. The delegates-at-large are Morgan G. Bulkeley, James B. Platt, Timothy E. Hopkins and Lorrin A. Coake. The platform strongly indorses President Harrison's administration, but does not instruct for him.

FRANK FLEURY and James Monohan, two Erie railway brakemen, were run down by a train at a crossing in East Buffalo, N. Y., and were instantly killed.

COMPTROLLER MYERS issued the following statement of the financial condition of New York City up to April 30 last: Total funded debt, $152,234,777.64; sinking fund for the redemption of city debt, investment and cash, $54,213,017.18, leaving the net funded debt $152,000,000. The temporary debt of revenue bonds outstanding amounts to $5,447,280.70. There is $6,469,912.51 in cash in the treasury.

DELAWARE Republicans assembled in State Convention at Dover. The delegates to the National Convention were not instructed, but Harrison is their favorite.

THE Maine Prohibition Convention nominated Timothy B. Hussey, of North Berwick, for Governor. Presidential electors and delegates to the National Convention were also chosen. John H. Hersey was nominated for Congress.

THE State Convention of Vermont Democrats met at Montpelier. Bradley B. Smalley, of Burlington, was nominated for Governor and George M. Dearborn for Lieutenant-Governor. The delegates elected to Chicago are uninstructed, but the convention indorsed Cleveland.

THE Republican State and Congressional District Conventions of Rhode Island, held at Providence, nominated delegates to Minneapolis but gave no instructions.

A SECTION of the cellar of the new Havemeyer building in New York City collapsed from the overweight of 100 tons of mortar and killed two workmen. The police blame the plaster contractor for the accident.

THE Rev. Dr. Henry Gabriels was consecrated at Albany, N. Y., as Bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Ogsdensburg.

PRESIDENT CHARLES KENDALL ADAMS, of Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., has resigned.

WILLIAM STANTON and his son were drowned by the capsizing of a boat near Rockland, Me.

WILLIE COLLIESSY, aged eleven, was killed at Watertown, Mass., by Willie Reordan, about the same age, with a pitchfork.

CHARLES H. PINKHAM, Jr., ex-President of the Bank of Harlem, New York City, has been indicted and arrested for swindling the bank out of a large sum of money, estimated at $73,000.

HENRY M. MILLER, ex-Treasurer of Crawford County, Penn., is under arrest charged with the embezzlement of $50,000 of the county's funds. He says the money was deposited in the Delamaters' bank the day before that institution failed.

SIX of the ten buildings of Schwartzchild & Sulzberger's slaughter house in New York City were burned down, causing a loss of $200,000.

South and West.

SHERIFF LUNA, of Searey County, Ark., went on a spree a few days ago and spent $2000 of the county's money. His bondsmen had him arrested.

BY the capsizing of a boat on Leighton Lake, near Grand Rapids, Minn., fourteen of Backus's driving crew were upset and Sandy McLeod, John Murray and an Indian were drowned.

STORMS, with loss of life and property, raged in the West, especially in Kansas, Oklahoma, Illinois and Michigan.

THE Presidents and Executive Boards of Southern Farmers' Alliances met at Birmingham, Ala., and it was understood that the sentiment was in favor of supporting the third party.

ONE HUNDRED ironworkers on World's Fair buildings in Chicago, Ill., struck for thirty-five instead of thirty cents an hour.

THE heavy rain in Iowa caused a loss of $100,000 to crops and bridges; many of the latter were washed away. Advices from various points in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Missouri show that the rain storm was the most damaging for years.

THE Democratic State Convention of Wisconsin assembled at Milwaukee and elected twenty-four delegates to the Chicago Convention. The delegation was instructed for Cleveland.

THE Tennessee Republican State Convention assembled in the hall of the House of Representatives at Nashville and elected delegates-at-large to the Minneapolis Convention. They are for Harrison, but go uninstructed.

SPENCER O. FISHER, Don M. Dickinson, Edward Ryan and Edward F. Uhl were elected delegates-at-large to the National Convention at the Michigan Democratic State Convention at Muskegon. The platform adopted instructs the delegates to vote for Cleveland for the Presidential nomination. Tariff reform was pronounced the overshadowing issue of the coming campaign.

THE Republican State Convention of North Dakota met at Grand Forks and elected delegates to the Minneapolis Convention. The platform eulogizes President Harrison, recognizes the great ability of Blaine, indorses reciprocity and condemns the Free-Wool bill. The delegates are for Harrison if Blaine is not in the race, and are uninstructed.

THE California Republican State Convention, after a two days' session at Stockton, adopted a platform which unqualifiedly indorsed the administration of National affairs and President Harrison's action in th Italy, Chile and Bering Sea controversies. These achievements, the platform stated, made the Republicans feel that the party needs no better leader in the battle of 1892.

THE State Convention of Maryland Republicans at Frederick elected these delegates-at-large: James A. Garry, Louis F McComas, Alexander Shaw and Thomas S. Hudson. The platform indorses Blaine's reciprocity idea and indorses Harrison, expressing a preference for his renomination.

WYOMING'S delegation to the Republican National Convention will contain two women, Mrs. C. G. Carleton and Mrs. Theresa A. Jenkins, who were elected alternates by the State Convention at Cheyenne. The resolutions adopted commend Harrison's administration.

THERE was a very severe snowstorm a few days ago in Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota.

CHARLES FERRY and Henry Quigg were blown to pieces in a mine explosion at Aspen, Col. Frank Owen and James Trepesso were killed in the tunnel canal at Magora Falls, Col., by being crushed under a load of stone.

ANOTHER slight earthquake shock was felt a few days since at Davisville, Cal.

THE Republican State Convention of Idaho, held at Pocatello, selected delegates to Minneapolis who favor the nomination of Blaine for the Presidency, if he can be induced to accept. Their second choice is President Harrison.

THE State Convention of Minnesota Republicans met at St. Paul. The convention was for Blaine's nomination, and the Minneapolis delegation will vote for him, and will vote for President Harrison's renomination only when it becomes apparent that it is certain.

THE West Virginia Republican State Convention met at Martinsburg and selected four delegates-at-large to Minneapolis and a State Committee. About 350 delegates were in attendance. The platform recommended the McKinley bill, indorsed President Harrisons Administration and declared for an honest dollar. The delegates were uninstructed.

THE Kansas Republican State Convention was held at Hutchinson. Ex-Senator Ingalls heads the delegation. No instructions were given to the delegates to the National Convention, but a resolution endorsing Harrison's Administration was adopted.

THE Republicans of Illinois held their State Convention at Springfield. The session lasted two days. A State ticket headed by Governor Fifer was placed in the field. The platform endorses President Harrison, and instructs the delegates-at-large to give their support for his renomination in the National Convention.

THE Republicans of Wisconsin met at Milwaukee in State Convention. The platform endorses President Harrison's Administration, but the delegates to the National Convention are sent uninstructed.

JACK CARVIN, of Coxville, Ind., shot and killed his son, a young man of twenty-one.

PATRICK O'SULLIVAN, one of the Dr. Cronin assassins, died a few days ago at Joliet (Ill.) Prison. He made no confession. O'Sullivan maintained his innocence to the last.

SOUTH DAKOTA was swept by a snowstorm lasting forty-eight hours. Many cattle perished.

WHILE Governor Hogg and Mr. Clarke were making speeches at Cleburne, Texas, a grand stand on which nearly 1000 persons were seated collapsed, and fifty persons were seriously injured. Mrs. Vaughn, of Itasca, and Miss Gibson, of Cleburne, were fatally hurt. Several persons will be crippled for life.

THE bridge across the Tennessee River at Florence, Tenn., fell in, precipitating a freight train sixty feet into the water. The fireman was killed and the engineer and two brakemen fatally hurt.

L. D. SLAUGHTER and Thomas Bailey, colored murderers, were hanged at Little Rock, Ark.

THE United States war vessel Concord is at Helena, Ark. The residents have not seen a man-of-war there for thirty years.

THE only witnesses in the case against the Wyoming cattlemen have mysteriously disappeared.

THE water is nearly twenty feet above low water mark in the Illinois valley.

THE Republicans of Virginia met in State Convention at Roanoke, and after a two-days' session sent an uninstructed delegation to the National Convention, headed by ex-Senator William Mahone.

THE Arkansas Prohibition State Convention at Little Rock nominated Judge W. J. Nelson, of Rogers, Benton County, for Governor. The convention also nominated delegates to the National Convention at Cincinnati and a full set of Presidential Electors for the State.

A COLLEGE Interstate oratorical contest was held at Minneapolis, Minn., ten States contesting. Miss E. Jean Nelson, of Greencastle, Ind., captured first prize, $100, and Charles E. Geyer, of Wesleyan College, Delaware, Ohio, second.

Washington.

SECRETARY FOSTER transmitted to the House a letter from the Postmaster-General submitting an estimate of $303,290 for ocean and mail service now under contract for the year ending June, 1893.

THE Postmaster-General made a report to the Senate that the experimental free delivery of mails in forty-eight small towns in all parts of the country had been highly successful. In nearly every town the increase in postal receipts was equal to the additional expense of free-delivery service.

COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION NO. 101 dedicated its new building in Washington, which is said to be the finest ever erected by a single chapter of a labor organization. Representative Amos J. Cummings made the dedicatory speech. President Harrison entered the hall after the speechmaking and stood on the steps in front of the platform and shook hands with the people who filed past him.

THE President made the following nominations: Richard Lambert, of California, to be United States Consul at Mazatlan. F. B. Earbart to be United States Attorney for the Eastern District of Louisiana.

COMMODORE WILLIAM P. MCCANN, President of the Examining and Retiring Board, has been placed on the retired list, on account of age. This retirement will promote Captain R. W. Meade to the rank of Commodore.

GENERAL FRANK WHEATON, the lately appointed Brigadier-General, has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to command the Department of Texas on the retirement from active service, June 1, of Brigadier-General D. S. Stanley.

The President has appointed Wallace Craigie, son of Captain D. J. Craigie, United States Army, a cadet at large to the the Military Academy at West Point. This exhausts all the appointments at the President's disposal until 1893.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has signed the amended Chinese Exclusion bill.

JOSEPH M. KENDALL was sworn in as a member of the House of Representatives from the Tenth District of Kentucky, to succeed his father.

CHAIRMAN WILCOX, of the Eleventh Census Committee, has appointed Messrs. Fithian, Bentley, Lawson, J. D. Taylor and Huff a sub-committee to investigate the Census Office.

SECRETARY BLAINE, General J. W. Foster and E. J. Phelps had a conference with the President at the White House in regard to the Bering Sea arbitration.

Foreign.

THE Brazilian Government is taking active steps to put down the rebellion in Matto Grosso, which State recently declared itself independent of the Federal Government. A flotilla, consisting of six war ships, accompanied by a transport with a strong force of troops, will shortly start for the purpose of suppressing the uprising.

QUEEN VICTORIA of England arrived at Windsor on her return from her sojourn in the south of France, and her visit to Germany.

THE Newfoundland Legislature has passed a resolution renewing the tariff discriminating against Canada.

GENERAL E. BURD GRUBB, United States Minister, took his farewell of the Spanish Court, and next day a banquet was given in his honor by Premier Canovas.

IN the Italian Chamber of Deputies Premier Rudini stated that the extra expenditures for 1892-'93 would be covered by economies in the War Department and by the sale of National property. There would still be left, however, a deficit of $3,250,000.

CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, the Socialist, was suspended for a week by the British House of Commons for disorderly conduct.

IN the Italian Chamber of Deputies the Government demanded a vote of confidence in its financial programme. The demand caused a long and heated debate, and when the question was put to vote the Government was defeated, 185 members supporting the demand and 193 opposing it.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD has returned to Japan.

SENATOR SHERMAN, of Ohio, is a staunch defender of the Chinese.

THE Queen of Portugal invariably sits by her husband while he does all his work.

GEORGE EIFFEL is said to have made $10,000,000 as his share in the Eiffel Tower at Paris.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER, of New York, is going to Africa on an exploring expedition, with an army of 200 men.

THE Prince of Wales attended an agricultural society meeting the other day, his first public appearance since his son's death.

COLONEL JEROME BONAPARTE is described as a man with the most correct taste in the matter of dining of any man in Washington.

A HOME for the homeless poor of all classes and all nations to be built in East London, as a memorial to the late Cardinal Manning.

PADEREWSKI began to play the piano when six years old. At twenty-three he was Professor of Music in the Conservatory of Strasburg.

GREAT preparations are being made at Rome, Italy, for the Pope's jubilee next year, when it is estimated over $30,000,000 in presents will be sent him.

CHARLES HENRY HARRIS, the humorist known as "Carl Pretzel," editor of the National Weekly, died in Chicago a few days ago. He was fifty-one years old.

ISIDORE RAYNER, the Maryland Representative, is one of the most promising of the younger orators in Congress, so it is said. But as he is forty years old, he has had time to win his spurs.

WHEN Rudyard Kipling was sixteen he had written quantities of stories and columns of verse. It was at that age that he was engaged to go to India as the sub-editor of a newspaper there.

THE death at Chicago, Ill., of Henry B. Bryant, founder of what has been called the "business college," accentuates the curious place that institution has in American life which gave it birth.

THE wife of ex-Governor Campbell, of Ohio, is not only one of the brightest graduates from Vassar, but she has contributed not a little to her husband's political advancement.

SENATOR RANSOM, of North Carolina, had first one son and then another for Private Secretary in Washington. The second one looks so much like the first that most people fail to discover the substitution. The Senator's oldest son is now practicing law in Asheville.

JAMES GILLESPIE, whose body is to be removed from the abandoned cemetery in Georgetown, D. C., was a famous man in the early days of the century, when he was five times a Member of Congress from North Carolina. If he has any fame now it lies in the fact that he was Mr. Blaine's namesake.

CHARLES GAYARRE, the historian, of Louisiana, is living in a state of destitution in New Orleans, and the press of that city calls upon the people to rescue from want a man whose ripe scholarship and comprehensive works have reflected honor on the State. Mr. Gayarre is more than eighty years of age.

IT is more than fifty years since General Zachary Taylor was elected President and terminated his brief career in that office. His daughter, Bettie, now Mrs. Dandridge, of Winchester, Va., presided over the White House in those days. She is still living and is visiting friends in Baltimore at the present time. The Monumental City, by the way, is the home of another mistress of the Presidental mansion, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson.

IT transpires that the establishment of "St. Andrews Coffee Houses," of New York, where the poor could buy a meal for a penny, was only the scheme of a Mrs. Lamadrid, their founder, to get money for herself. She begged a fortune on their credit and lived well both in town and country.

A CENSUS bulletin shows the number of dwellings in the United States to be 11,483,318, as compared with 8,955,812 in 1880. The average number of persons in a dwelling is 5.45, as against 5.60 in 1880. Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New York are most densely peopled, having more than six persons to a dwelling.

IT is reported that in the next two months there will be 273 fashionable marriages celebrated in London, and that of these fully one-third of the brides will be Americans.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

19			
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1891, choice.	$2 00	@$	—
Medium, 1891, choice....	—	@	1 60
Pea, 1891, choice.....	—	@	1 65
White kidney, 1891, choice	—	@	2 00
Red kidney, 1891, choice.	2 00	@	2 10
Yellow eye, 1891, choice.	1 65	@	1 70
Lima, Cal., per bush....	1 65	@	1 75
Foreign, medium, 1891..	1 50	@	1 55
Green peas, 1891, per bush....	—	@	1 40
1891, bags.....	—	@	1 35
1891, Scotch.....	—	@	1 40
NEW BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn, extras.....	21	@	22
Elgin, extras.....	—	@	22
Other West, extras.....	21	@	21½
State dairy—half tubs, and pails, extras.....	20	@	20½
H. f. tubs and pails, 1sts.	18½	@	19
H. f. tubs and pails, 2ds.	17	@	18
Welsh tubs, extras.....	19½	@	20
Welsh tubs, 1sts.....	18	@	19
Welsh tubs, 2ds.....	16	@	17
Western—Im. creamery, 1sts.	15	@	16
Im. creamery, 2ds.....	13½	@	14
Im. creamery, 3ds.....	12½	@	13
Factory—Fresh, extras.....	—	@	—
Fresh, 1sts.....	13	@	—
Fresh, 2ds.....	12	@	12½
Rolls—Fresh extras.....	—	@	—
CHEESE.			
State factory—Full cream, white, fancy.....	11¾	@	12
Full cream, fall made, fine	11	@	11½
Full cr. good to prime..	10	@	10¾
Common to fair.....	9	@	10
Part skims, choice.....	—	@	9
Part skims, good to prime	5	@	6½
Part skims, com. to fair.	3½	@	4½
Full skims.....	1½	@	3
Pennsylvania—Skims.....	1	@	1½
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh.....	16	@	—
Western—Fresh, fancy.....	—	@	16
Fresh, fair to good.....	—	@	—
Southern—Fresh, per doz....	15	@	15¼
Duck Eggs, Md., per doz.....	20	@	21
Goose Eggs, per doz.....	22	@	25
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—Northern Spy, bbl..	3 25	@	3 50
Spitzenberg, per bbl.....	—	@	—
Baldwin, per d. h. bbl..	3 00	@	3 50
Greenings, per d. h. bbl.	3 25	@	3 50
Grapes—Western N. Y., Catawba, 5 lb basket.....	—	@	—
Western N. Y., Concord.	—	@	—
Strawberries, Charleston, qt.	15	@	25
HOPS.			
State—1891, choice, per lb...	—	@	29
1891, prime.....	27	@	28
1891, common to good...	21	@	26
1890, choice, per lb.....	20	@	21
1890, common to prime..	14	@	19
Old odds.....	7	@	11
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.,	12½	@	13
Western, per lb.....	12½	@	13
Chickens, Western.....	—	@	—
Local, medium to prime	—	@	—
Roosters, old, per lb.....	—	@	7½
Turkeys, per lb.....	12	@	13
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn., per pair.....	80	@	1 00
Western, per pair.....	75	@	90
Geese, Western, per pair....	1 12	@	1 37
Southern, per pair.....	90	@	1 12
Pigeons, per pair.....	50	@	55
DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.			
Turkeys—Selected hens, lb.	17	@	18
Mixed weights.....	15	@	17
Young toms, fair to prime	14	@	16
Old toms.....	13	@	14
Chickens—Phila., broilers...	38	@	45
Fowls—St. and Penn., per lb	12	@	13
Western, per lb.....	12	@	12½
Ducks—Jersey, per lb.....	—	@	—
State and Penn., per lb.	—	@	—
Western, per lb.....	12	@	15
Geese—Western, per lb.....	6	@	11
Capons—Phila., extra large.	—	@	—
Phila., small to medium.	—	@	—
Western, fair to fancy..	—	@	—
Squabs—Dark, per doz.....	2 50	@	3 00
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes—Jersey, bulk, bbl..	—	@	—
State Rose and Hebron, per 180 lb.....	1 25	@	1 37
State, other kinds, 180 lb.	1 12	@	1 25
L. I., in bulk, per bbl..	1 50	@	—
Sweet potatoes, Jersey, bbl..	1 50	@	3 00
Cabbage, L. I. per 100.....	—	@	—
Onions—Connecticut, red, bbl	—	@	—
Orange County, red, bbl.	—	@	—
Orange County, yellow.	—	@	—
Eastern, yellow, per bbl.	—	@	—
Eastern, white, per bbl.	—	@	—
Squash—L. I., marrow, bbl..	—	@	—
L. I., Hubbard, per bbl..	—	@	—
Turnips, Canada, per bbl....	—	@	—
Celery—Fla., per doz. roots.	—	@	—
String beans, Fla., per crate.	1 50	@	4 00
Lettuce, Southern, per bbl..	1 50	@	2 50
Tomatoes, Fla., per bush crate	2 00	@	3 00
Asparagus, new, doz. bunches	1 50	@	4 00
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves.....	3 35	@	4 75
Milch Cows, com. to good...	20 00	@	50 00
Calves, common to prime...	3 50	@	8 00
Sheep.....	5 50	@	6 37½
Lambs.....	3 00	@	7 00
Hogs—Live.....	4 80	@	5 20
Dressed.....	5¾	@	8
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Mill Extra.....	4 75	@	4 85
Patents.....	4 75	@	4 90
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	97¼	@	98¼
Rye—State.....	80	@	82
Barley—Two-rowed State...	—	@	—
Corn—Ungraded Mixed.....	45½	@	58
Oats—No. 1 White.....	—	@	—
Mixed Western..	—	@	—
Hay—Good to Choice.....	90	@	95
Straw—Long Rye.....	65	@	70
Lard—City Steam.....	.0590	@	0595c.

FURS AND SKINS.

	Eastern & Northwestern		*Southern & Southwestern.*	
Black bear.....	$20 00	@30 00	$10 00	@$20 00
Cubs and y'rlings	5 00	@15 00	4 00	@ 10 00
Beaver, large....	6 00	@ 7 00	5 00	@ 6 00
Beaver, medium.	3 50	@ 4 50	2 50	@ 3 50
Beaver, small....	1 50	@ 2 00	1 00	@ 1 50
Mink, dark, fine.	1 50	@ 2 50	70	@ 1 10
Mink, brown....	60	@ 1 00	50	@ 70
Red fox.....	1 40	@ 1 60	1 10	@ 1 30
Gray fox.....	1 00	@ 1 15	80	@ 1 00
Raccoon, each..	50	@ 90	30	@ 60
Skunk, black....	1 20	@ 1 25	1 00	@ 1 15
Skunk half strp'd	70	@ 75	60	@ 65
Skunk, striped..	35	@ 40	30	@ 35
Skunk, white....	15	@ 20	12	@ 15
Opossum, large.	35	@ 45	30	@ 35
Opossum, med.	17	@ 22	15	@ 18
Muskrat, spring	16	@ 18	14	@ 15
Muskrat, winter.	11	@ 12	10	@ 11
Muskrat, fall.....	7	@ 10	7	@ 8

TEMPERANCE.

TO THE RESCUE.

Dark is the sky of midnight,
Calmly night's hours have sped;
But, lo! mad shouts are ringing,
And flames burst forth o'erhead;
There's a tramp of gathering thousands
And hot and stifling air,
And ghastly are the faces
That gleam amid the glare.

O grief to see the spoilage
The Fire Fiend strives to take,
But deeper now the wailing,
For human life's at stake;
Yet still the sturdy fireman
Seeks peril not to shun,
Again he's sought the conflict,
And fought with death, and won.

Reformers to the Rescue!
Oh, hear that cry so dire,
"Intemperance is raging
A wild consuming fire."
Oh, hear the shrieks of victims;
Haste at that anguish cry;
For wrecks of love and virtue,
In ashes soon may lie.

Reformers to the Rescue,
And shall the rallying cry
Ring vainly through our army,
Nor temperance men reply?
O hand, ye are not weary?
Nor plighted lips grow dumb;
For a thousand lives re-echo,
"In God's great name we come."

Then on, ye rescuing army,
True blows each sword must smite;
Till, earth one field of triumph,
No foe is left to fight;
Then, when o'er each endeavor
Success complete we see,
Blessed in the land forever,
Our righteous cause shall be.
—Harriet Glazebrook, in Advocate.

GREAT BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL.

Great Britain's drink bill for 1891 is estimated at $706,504,000, or $15.45 per head. This is a large increase over preceding years, and is supposed to indicate prosperous times. It appears that Scotland and Ireland, in comparison with their population, consume more spirits than England and Wales; but when it comes to beer, England is infinitely the greater swiller of the three. In the twelve months she swallowed very nearly $400,000,000 worth of it, a sum which would very nearly pay for the army, the navy and the civil service twice over.—Pittsburgh Post.

THE INFAMOUS TRAFFIC.

The New York Evangelist, under the heading, "The Infamous Traffic," says:

"Very suggestive is the recent protest received from Gungunyana, King of Gazaland, in South Africa, against the forcing of strong drink upon his unhappy country by Christian nations! This is a strange reversal of positions. England and America send missionaries to Africa that the poor, ignorant natives might be enlightened by the Gospel, and yet at the very same time these Christian (?) nations send shiploads of rum that excites every evil passion and makes the poor benighted savages more of a brute than before, and destroys his soul and body in hell! Was there ever a more gigantic piece of hypocrisy? If this infamous traffic is allowed to go on, destroying whole tribes and races, it will be a question whether the recent discoveries in Africa, with the opening of the Dark Continent to 'civilization,' have not proved a curse rather than a blessing."

GOOD EXAMPLE.

We are all liable to mingle with those who have inherited or have acquired a diseased appetite for alcohol, though we may not know it. The influence of our example may strengthen or may destroy them. Sometime ago a company of travelers were journeying in a Pullman car over the mountains to San Francisco. The heat and the dust of the alkali plains almost overcome them. At last, as the train stopped at a station, several bottles of champagne were brought in which the thirsty excursionists felt unable to decline. In the car were a stranger and his wife, and not long after the latter was observed trying in vain to restrain her tears. On being asked the cause, she said that her husband had fallen into intemperance but after terrible experiences had recovered. He might have overcome the special temptation, she thought, but seeing men of Christian character take the wine, he had said: "If they do it, I will," and she had been unable to prevent him. She expected that he would fall again into his former habit. One of the party who heard it, who was not accustomed to drink, said if he had known the stranger's condition he would rather have paid the entire expenses of the journey for the party than to have touched the wine. Yet we are liable to be often in the company of those who may be upheld or cast down by our example.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

There are 32,000 families homeless in London through intemperance.

Forty-one out of the seventy-four counties in the State of Mississippi are under prohibition.

Five hundred children under ten years of age were arrested in London last year for drunkenness

The saloon-keepers of St. Joseph, Mo., have formed an organization for the promotion of temperance.

The juvenile branches of the Church of England Temperance Society number 3469, with 416,280 members.

It is computed that no less a sum than £15,000,000 is annually spent on Sunday drinking alone in the United Kingdom.

Twenty-eight of the large breweries of Chicago, representing a capital of $20,000,000, have combined against the English breweries' syndicate.

One of the most active and best-informed Glasgow ministers has given it as his solid conviction that some thirty thousand men and women go to bed drunk in Glasgow every Saturday night.

The quiet little town of Hennepin, Ill., has had an awakening in the temperance cause. James M. Dunn, of Milwaukee, has been holding meetings crowded to overflowing. More than three hundred men and women signed the pledge.

The Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Minneapolis has just opened a lunch room in the midst of a nest of saloons. It keeps open from 12 to 12 o'clock, and its coffee cart furnishes coffee free. So the liquor traffic has its own weapons turned against it.

The two causes which are credited with awakening the German people to the necessity of the temperance reform are, first, the conviction that beer drinking is weakening the moral and physicial qualities of the Nation, and, second, the necessity of turning the beer material into bread. Statistics show that Germany devotes about a quarter of her productive energy to the liquor traffic and that the "demand for bread can only be met by the denial of beer."

Smith Valley.

The grain is looking well.

The prospect for a fruit crop is fair.

Several of the young men of this vicinity went to Mifflin county last week to peel bark.

A. M. Pheasant, of Bedford county, was in the valley last week visiting his brother J. S. Pheasant.

Corn planting is in order and most of the farmers will have planted some before the last of this week.

Mrs. W. W. Smith, of Latta Grove, who has been very ill with rheumatism for some time is again able to be around the house.

D. C. and U. G. Pheasant, formerly of this valley but now merchants of Altoona, were in the valley last week, having come down to see their brother, J. S. Pheasant.

W. H. Dell, who has been employed at the Tipton mines, Blair county, is spending a few days at home. We are unable to say how long he expects to remain with us.

We are informed that preparations are being made to plant more potatoes in the valley this spring than has ever been planted in one year in the history of this neighborhood. Some of the farmers are planting two or three acres while one, we are told, will plant about 8 acres.

J. S. Pheasant, whose illness has been mentioned in these columns several times, is still very ill. It was thought during the former part of last week that he could not recover, but he is at this writing somewhat improved in his condition again. Jesse has had a hard struggle with rheumatism, having been ill now for about two months. We hope his recovery may be speedily approaching.

Calvin.

The prospects for a good fruit crop in our valley are very good.

Wm. B. Smith has the painters at work on the exterior of his new house.

Peter Bowman has placed a very nice front door to his commodious residence.

The masons have almost done the foundation walls of A. B. Pheasant's barn.

The select school in this place taught by Prof. J. O. Smith is quite large, numbering 33 students.

The Shadeville trading party that went forth last week were not so successful as heretofore.

Jesse L. Smith has purchased the Buena Vista mills' of Martin Smith. Consideration $1000.

If straws show which way the wind blows we may expect a bountiful matrimonial harvest in the near future.

Our farmers are busily engaged planting corn. Wheat is growing nicely but will not come up to last year's crop.

Mrs. J. E. Hoover and son, Roy, of Grafton, Pa., were visitors at Mrs. Hoover's parental home over Sunday.

N. Q. Wright is adding to the appearance of the surroundings of his farm by some permanent improvements in the shape of good fences and outbuildings.

On Sunday last a new Sunday school was organized at Cherry Grove school house, near the Cross Roads with the following list of officers: superintendent, Isaiah Oakman; assistant superintendent, Mrs. J. M. Harbaugh; secretary, J. M. Harbaugh; treasurer J. C. Curfman;

On Saturday eve Wm. Stapleton and wife hitched up a colt in their buggy to drive to Cassville. Just after leaving O. M. Wright's residence and coming down the steep hill north of Wright's house the colt became unmanageable and started down over the embankment with Mr. and Mrs. Stapleton and child, upsetting the buggy and throwing out Mrs. Stapleton and child. But for a large tree all would have been thrown to the foot of the hill some 100 feet or more. Strange to say no one was seriously hurt but the top of the buggy is a total wreck.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of May 7th.

Population, 492.

Last consecutive number, 940.

Inmate 485 was conditionally released on Thursday.

The grade changes for the month were made this morning.

William Bowman is acting as armed guard at No. 2 drive gate.

Out of a total population of 492 there is only about one dozen idle men.

The new cell building will be ready for the superstructure again Monday.

John M. Mulvihill has been added to the force of clerks in the General Office.

Keeper Lamberson and men are renovating the General Superintendent's house.

The number of visitors to the Reformatory since our last issue was twenty-three.

The smaller brick kiln is being emptied and the larger one is nearly ready to be fired.

Inmate 589 was discharged at the expiration of his maximum sentence on last Saturday.

The platform in the lower guard room has been covered with a neat pattern of oil cloth.

Three new arrivals from York county were ushered into the Reformatory last Saturday.

A neat chicken yard has been erected between the blacksmith shop and repair shop buildings.

The regular monthly contingent of prisoners from Philadelphia arrived last Saturday and number five.

The painters are putting the finishing touches on the officers bath-rooms and closets in the lower guard-room.

The rain yesterday stopped all work on the new cell house, cell building, railroad, farm, garden and yard.

No. 608, having earned a sufficient number of marks, was paroled to work outside the Reformatory yesterday.

Final discharges were issued to Cons. 324, 402, 408, 415, 417, 419, 423, 424, 427, 428, and 435 since our last issue.

The brickmakers are turning out about 4,500 brick per day and are getting done with the day's work about 3 o'clock.

After a lapse of a couple of weeks the carpenters are again at work on the new photograph gallery and description room.

Inmate 726 left the Reformatory on Sunday last after a stay of about seven months, on the recommendation of the authorities.

The carpenters have erected a guard box just outside No. 2 drive gate for sheltering the armed guard on duty there during the day.

The roof has been torn off of the Hospital Building and the gables torn down, in order to complete the change into officers' quarters.

Two pitch pots have been erected on the second floor of the brush shop and will be used in making dust and similar brushes which cannot be drawn.

Cons. No. 495 returned to the Reformatory from parole on Monday and will now be given another opportunity of becoming free as soon as he secures work.

During yesterday's rain the water succeeded in finding its way into the chapel and formed quite a pool on the floor. The scrub gang were promptly called on to dispose of the surplus water in order to prevent it doing any damage.

For some time the moral instructor has had the formation of a new class for the illiterate boys under consideration and the scheme crystalized this week by the formation of the F 1 class. It is composed of a portion of D 1 and the D 2 classes and is in charge of Mr. Johnston, he having been transferred from the second division of the D classes. Mr. Laird succeeds Mr. Johnston as the instructor in the latter classes. The new class occupies the room recently fitted upon the third floor of the Ward B school building.

Edward Gue, No. 906, received from Philadelphia county on March 5, 1892, died in the hospital yesterday. He was aged 23 years.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Farm for Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale the Himes farm along the Hare's Valley creek, three-fourths of a mile from Mapleton. The farm consists of

105 ACRES AND ALLOWANCES,

and is well watered. Thirty-five acres are in a fair state of cultivation and most of the remainder abounds in thrifty young timber. There is on the premises a good apple orchard of young trees and also a number of cherry trees and choice grape vines. The property is well adapted to grazing or for a truck farm. The buildings consist of a LOG HOUSE 18x22 feet, a NEW FRAME BARN 28x36 feet and necessary out-buildings. There is a never-failing spring of excellent water near the house. This property will be sold at a reasonable price and on easy terms. For further particulars, call on or address,

B. E. HIMES,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

5-11-92, tf.

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BalmY -:- SprinG

is here according to the Almanac but it has been making considerable bluster about its advent and it isn't safe to place too much reliance in the weather yet. Nevertheless, we are preparing for warmer days. We have just received a big stack of

STRAW - HATS

and other spring goods. You will find the latest styles in our stock.

The Ladies Know

we keep the finest assortment of Dress Goods in town and this season will find us still in the lead.

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on short notice. Can also furnish Worked Lumber, such as Flooring and Wainscoating of oak or pine; also Poplar Siding. Roofing Lath, $3.00 per 1,000, Chestnut or White Pine Shingles, $4.00 per 1,000, at our mill, which is located 1½ miles north of Saltillo, at curve of E. B. T. R.R.

In order to close out this "set," will sell whole

House Bills,

COMPLETE, on note for any length of time. We are fully equipped for this, having a planing mill at Saltillo (M. S. McNeil, Superintendent) in connection wirh our saw mil.

We have a lot of Boards which we will sell at mill at $8.00 per 1,000.

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Late Commissioner of Pensions.
Washington D.C.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1891, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standadr time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.53, 11.48, a. m., and 7.18 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.53, 11.48 a. m., and 7.18 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 7.00 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.15 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.51 11.53, a. m., 3.38 and 7.43, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.51 11.53 a. m., 3.38 and 7.15, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.51, 11.53 a. m. 3.38, 7.43 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.45 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5:50 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:20; Birmingham, 6.25, Spruce Creek, 6:35; Petersburg, 6:47; Huntingdon, 7:00; Mapleton, 7:15; Mount Union, 7:21; Harrisburg, 10:15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:40 a. m., Mount Union 6:10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For further information consult Time Table or address Thomas E. Watt, A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 6.
p. m.	a. m	am.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12 50	9 15	6 00	Robertsdale	8 09	11 56	2 40
1 03	9 26	6 13	Cook's	7 57	11 43	2 29
1 17	9 39	6 27	Cole's	7 43	11 29	2 16
1 46	10 09	6 57	Saltillo	7 13	10 54	1 36
1 54	10 16	7 05	Three Springs	6 55	10 45	1 29
2 07	10 29	7 20	*Beersville	6 42	10 19	1 16
		7 35 am.	Rockhill	6 30a 6 56p		
2 22	10 42	7 56			9 56	12 56
2 47	10 58	7 55	Shirley	6 40	9 38	12 40
2 56	11 06	8 05	*Augh. Mills	6 33	9 30	12 33
3 15	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	6 20	9 15	12 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 35	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 50
6 29	9 28	*Blacklog	6 37	4 57
6 21	9 20	*Cedar Rock	5 45	5 05
6 17	9 16	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 15
6 11	9 10	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 59	8 53	Stair	7 07	5 27
5 50	8 44	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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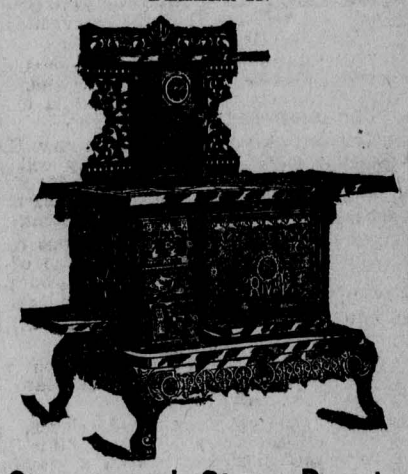

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